



VOL. VI, NO. 16.]

GREENSBORO, N. C., APRIL 20, 1861.

[WHOLE NO. 271.]

A VOICE FROM MOUNT VERNON.

BY JAMES S. WATKINS.

"To Lord will give strength unto his people: the Lord will lift up his people with power."—Psalm xlviii. 11.
O, boundless power!
Rest unto of Sides! What else but thou
Gives safety, strength and glory to a people?"
Thompson.

Oh, where, brothers, where is our language?
Where, where is the "union of souls?"
The was won for the blood of our sires,
From England's tyrannical hands?
Oh, where are the sons of the Father,
Who slumber in Mount Vernon's glens?
Went to Heaven his children could hear him,
To be called to them—PLACE!—from the tomb.

Oh, where, brothers, where is your birthright?
Oh, where is your "freedom and law?"
Why, why would you war with each other,
In the verge of wild anarchy's jaws?
Hear, brethren! Peace with thy language!
Let the angel of Love hover o'er you,
And betray not the trust of your brethren,
Regarding the country that love you.

Where, where are the sons of our freedom,
Who, heavy and valor exalted,
The of Britain's proud, valiant soldiers,
From Yorktown and Trenton expelled?
I mourn—even very for my country,
Trembled by a foeboding gloom:
I trust that the fathers could hear him,
Come, Washington call—PLACE!—from the tomb.

With this I finish my plea for the Father with this:
I conclude my prayer for his safety—for I fear the Executive
Department has too hastily sought its ruin—
It is irretrievably lost—and may God, in his infinite wis-
dom and mercy, make our old ship of State—a national
ark as it is free of the breakers of civil war. This
is the prayer of the land.
J. S. W.

The Blood Bought Bride.

Story of the East, South and West.

BY CHLOE.

CHAPTER IV.

(Continued.)

I could not utter a word; I could not weep. My misery was too great for tears, my eyes burned as if scorched by burning coals, and my brain whirled, while one bursting sob after another came struggling up from my recoiling heart. I knew too well that I was at his mercy, completely in his power. I refused to leave his presence, but my limbs refused to perform their duty, and I fell with one gurgling shriek of despair, and was caught to the dark man's breast.

This was all I knew, until I knew not how long after when I awoke, it seemed as if from a dream, I found myself in a pleasant-looking room fitted out with costly furniture, large and curious, but beautiful pictures were suspended from the wall; there were three beautifully carved marble tables, one in the centre of the room, on which I saw some large books, and a vase of the most lovely and sweet-scented flowers, while on the other tables lay piled up with rich and delicious-smelling fruit; there were flowers strewn around and over me, horns of flowers hanging about the room, and two large, curiously wrought baskets, filled to the brim with luscious fruit and flowers, sat on a stand near me, each decked with a beautiful wreath. I fancied I was dreaming, I endeavored to rise from where I was lying, but found I could not. Vainly I strained my eyes around the room for some living thing. I was delighted with the beautiful scene around me, but puzzled to know where I was; I groaned, but the gentle breeze only sent back the echo, sweeping through the large windows, over the mellow fruit, and through the beautiful, sweet-scented flowers, bearing their fragrance tenderly to me. I closed my eyes, thinking perhaps I should awake and find it all a dream, and find myself again with my dear mother and friends, but I opened them again with the same scene before me. I attempted to gather

up a few of the flowers that lay beside me, and by doing so, I discovered to my horror, what had before been altogether unknown to or rather unnoticed by me, for, in gazing at other scenes around me, I had overlooked it.

Reader, I was in a coffin, clothed in a shroud and burying clothes. The coffin was very large, it seemed as if it had been made for two persons; there was another soft white pillow for another head, around which there was a beautiful wreath of flowers, similar to the one with which my pillow was wreathed; the excitement had strengthened me a little, and I sat up in my coffin, the lid of which was lying near. I was utterly amazed sitting there, when I was surprised by footsteps accompanied by voices, one of which I fancied I had heard before.

"Antoinette! my dear sister, if you have any love, any pity for me, do not persuade me; do not urge me to live. Oh! I cannot live, I cannot live. Oh! have I not destroyed my own happiness? I cannot live with all this withering, blasting guilt hanging around me. Oh! I murdered her, I did it! I did it! and now I cannot, will not live without her. Oh! Emily! Emily! poor cold, murdered dove. Oh! it was cruel, cruel to have done you thus; how could I, who loved you so, have killed you. And yet I have done it. Oh! Antoinette! Antoinette! the thought maddens me, I cannot live, I must die, I will die and be buried with her. I have had the preparations made, and I will not retract. Did I not swear, this morning, that if she showed no signs of life before the sun went down, that before he arose again, I should be lying beside my poor murdered love, lifeless and cold as she?"

"But George, my dear brother, wait yet a single day. Oh! live for me, for your only sister. What can I do without you? did not our dear father, on his death-bed, give me to your charge? And oh! oh! I shall be so desolate without you, when you are gone," here his emotion checked his utterance.

I could see them now through the window, they were walking up the avenue in front of the house; and as they became visible, I beheld a moving scene. A beautiful girl, apparently about sixteen years of age, clinging to the arm of George Duano des Atras. She was arrayed in a long dress, streaming in snowy folds around her, and bound at the waist with a narrow belt, fastened with a golden clasp, while around her delicate white arms she wore golden bracelets, and around her swan-like neck she wore a massive chain of gold, to which was suspended a cross of the same precious metal. Her long raven tresses flowed in luxuriant ringlets over her well-formed shoulders and around her slender waist; while her soft dark eyes were bent with a beseeching, but almost despairing look into the face of her brother, and the bright tears poured in a crystal stream down her pale cheeks.

My attention was now called in another direction: the same old negress I had seen in the ship opened the door of the room, in which I was lying, and walked noiselessly in, she looked towards me for a few moments, then uttered a wild shriek, and fell to the floor. I was sitting upright in the coffin, and I suppose my coming to life had frightened her. At the noise the brother and sister came rushing in, and I never before beheld such pale faces, such looks of amazement, as I then saw for a few moments. At length Duano fell on his knees before me and exclaimed,

"Thank heaven, she is alive; forgive me, oh! Emily, forgive me for what I have done! Oh! it was too much for you to bear, and you sank under the load, and yet I loved you to such an extent that it invaded my senses. I was mad, what could I do! I saw another winning you—Oh! kill me! Emma, kill me! Stab me to the heart," and he unsheathed a dagger, and placed it in my hand.

"Here," continued he, bearing his breast before me, "avenge yourself of the wrong I have done you."

I was moved deeply. Such a look of agony, of despair. I was just going to speak, when Antoinette who had been standing motionless, exclaimed, as I threw down the dagger,

"Come, brother, I know she will forgive you. I see it in her kind eyes, and those tears of pity."

"No! no! Sister, she cannot. Such a crime can never be fully forgiven; no, no, speak not to me of forgiveness; rather speak to me of death."

"But I do forgive you," exclaimed I, "only tell me where I am? what does all this mean? why am I in this horrible coffin? clothed in these ghastly clothes?" as I spoke, the young girl moved closer to me, and when I was done speaking, she threw her white arms around my neck and pressed her coral lips to mine, while tears of joy streamed from her dark eyes.

"Oh! thank you, sweet girl, for those words. And do you freely forgive my poor wayward brother? Oh! he does not deserve so much goodness from you, for oh! he has deeply very deeply, injured you, but he was wild, loved you to distraction, to madness, his love led him on to desperation, from which has sprung all this deep injury you have suffered, and yet you forgive him, how sweet the words sound. God bless you, dear girl, and I know heaven will reward you, for the Lord hath said, 'Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy.'"

Thus spoke the angelic creature, while her head lay upon my shoulder; her soft white arms half clasping me, and her heart beating against mine, while her long jetty ringlets flowed over, and formed a contrast with my shroud. I once more entreated her to tell me where I was.

"Tell me," exclaimed I, "am I dead and in eternity? or why am I thus clothed, and why, in this coffin?"

At these words Antoinette raised her head from my shoulder, and looked rather strangely at me for a moment, then at her brother, who had all this time been kneeling with his head resting on my coffin.

"Brother! brother!" she said, but he did not answer.

She laid her hand upon his head, and called him again, "brother! my brother!" he raised his head slowly; she stooped and kissed him, and said,

"Brother, please retire. You are ill, you are feverish. Oh! how your temples burn. Come! Miss Gentry, has forgiven you."

I looked at him; reader, it was enough, and I exclaimed, as my heart melted at the sight,

"Oh! is it I that have caused so much misery? and is there no means by which I can atone it? Oh! is there no means by which I can turn the cup of sorrow which I have filled to the brim to a cup of joy?"

At these words Duano arose from his knees, and taking my hands, pressed them to his quivering lips, then dropped them and walked slowly from the room. When

he was gone, Antoinette related to me the story of how I came there, &c. She said that her brother's ship, which she had long been expecting came into sight of the shore three days before. "I ran down to the shore," (says Antoinette,) "to welcome my dear brother. I seated myself on a projecting rock, and watched the movements of the sailors, as they stood in groups about the deck, and I knew by their quick restless movements, and their evident agitation, that there was something going wrong. I sat there for more than one hour, but still no boat was lowered, nor did I for the first time catch even a glimpse of my brother. At last when I could bear the suspense no longer, I sprang into a little boat, and was soon, rapidly splitting the waves between me and the ship, which I soon reached, and almost flying on deck, I demanded of the sailors where my brother was. The sailors looked into each other's faces, as if each one was expecting one of the others to speak. After so long a time one of them motioned me to follow him. I did so, and he led me to a room, where I met that old blacky there, (pointing to the old negress,) at the door, she was weeping bitterly, and at sight of me she almost screamed for joy; but in a moment she burst again into tears, and said, while her almost inarticulate sentences were broken with sighs and sobs,

"Oh! me sweet litten miss Antony, dun no what grieve poor ole aunty so. Oh! de lor hab mussy an ye pore litten heart. You be grieved most to def, an ole aunty dun no how to cum fast, darlin chile."

"I stopped a moment to listen to the poor old woman's lamentations, every word of which made me more anxious, then followed on after the old sailor, who led me to a couch, where lay an apparently lifeless body, of a female, and oh! heavens, what could it mean? There, beside the couch knelt my brother, gazing wildly into her face. He did not move, nor speak to me, as I entered, but knelt there with his hands clenched, it seemed in despair. What could it mean? I turned around, thinking to gain some explanation from the sailor, but he was gone, he had fled the scene. I laid my hand upon the brow of the apparently dead girl, it was cold as ice, I took her hand, it was cold also, her eyes were closed, and all the signs of life I could detect about her was, that she slightly breathed, but it seemed that her breathing was becoming fainter and fainter. I spoke to my poor heart-rending brother:

"George, my darling brother, what is the matter? What does all this mean?"

"He held out his arms to me, and embracing me, said,

"Oh! Antoinette! sweet little sister, can your poor little guileless heart forgive me for what I have done? Antoinette, I have killed that sweet girl. Yes, I tore her from her friends and those she loved, and brought her struggling away, far away from all of them, she entreated me to carry her back, but I would not; it was too much for her sensitive heart, and it was crushed under it. Oh! Antoinette, will your God, the God that you serve, will he forgive me? Sister, ask him to, entreat him to forgive me; but I know he cannot, he will not. Oh! I am so wretched, so wretched; thus he talked wildly on, while I was weeping tears of pity upon his breast.

"At length I arose, and calling some of the sailors, ordered them to make preparations to carry you on shore; they did so,

and we brought you on shore, and to this house; we did all in our power to save you; but you had not been here more than two hours before you ceased to breathe, and we thought you were dead; oh! how my brother raved when the last breath left you, he tore his hair, and rushed madly about the house, but all to no purpose, it did not bring life back to you; and there you lay cold and motionless and cold as ice. We clothed you in a shroud and laid you in the coffin, where my brother swore he would be beside you; we have with difficulty kept him to this time, from committing suicide, I know he has been insane; he ordered me to gather flowers and strew about you, and lay a wreath around your pillow and his, and he has had that fruit brought here; but as to what that is for, I am yet ignorant; I knew not why it was, but all the time I have had a faint hope that you would yet live; and so I have told my brother, though we tried everything to bring you to life; but child, you are too weak to hear any more the blood has all gone from your cheeks and lips, no wonder when you have tasted nothing for the three days, you have been here, and I know not how long before."

Refreshments soon were brought, and in a short time I was able to stand upon my feet and walk.

(To be continued.)

NORTH CAROLINA MOVING.—Governor Pickens yesterday received the following gratifying intelligence from J. S. Pender, Commander of Fort Macon, N. C.:

"To-day at half-past 3 o'clock, the volunteer corps under my command took possession of Fort Macon, and the flag of the Southern Confederacy now floats over it. The Fort mounts seventy odd guns. We intend that North Carolina shall occupy a true, instead of a false position with her sister States of the South."

VIRGINIA SECEDED.—Just as we are going to press we learn that the Virginia Convention has passed an ordinance of secession by 58 majority, retaining as their flag the Stars and Stripes. We can not vouch for the truth of this, but we believe it to be so. If so, well done Virginia.—*Raleigh Banner of Thursday.*

Wilmington, Del., April 17th, 1861.—On yesterday the largest meeting ever held here took place, when resolutions censuring Bayard for placing the State in a false position, and repudiating him for his treachery, were adopted.

Washington, April 17th, 1861.—It is reported, but it has not yet been confirmed, that the Government will call for one hundred fifty thousand additional troops. Also, that Engineers have selected positions in and around Washington for the defence of the City.

Concord, N. H., April 17th, 1861.—The State has tendered a loan of \$30,000 to the federal Government.

St. Louis, Mo., April 17th, 1861.—It is understood here that Gov. Jackson will refuse to comply with the requisition of Lincoln.

SECEDE.—Mrs. Nancy Pickett committed suicide by hanging herself, in Orange county, on the 3rd inst. She was a respectable widow lady, aged 50 years. Supposed cause, difficulties arising from a law suit.

LOVE'S CONSOLATION.

BY GRACE MILLWOOD.

Bright tears are in thine eyes tonight,
Thy tones are trembling now;
I mark a shadow on thy face,
And on thy fair, young brow;
And oh! it grieves me, for I know
Too well thy heart is sad.
I see thee turn from joy and mirth,
Nor mingle with the glad.

I look into your soft, brown eyes,
And read therein your heart;
No joy and happiness, dear one,
Do those sad eyes impart;
I clasp your little trembling hand,
Scarce whiter than your face,
From whence the roses all have fled,
And lilies sleep in place.

Oh! do not start and turn away,
But lean upon my heart,
My darling, then and I will know,
Will never, never part.
Then, Birdie, trust this heart of mine,
For you may well believe,
That with the coming years of change,
My heart will never deceive.

In joy or sorrow I will love
Thee, with a love sincere,
If clouds o'er spread your sunny sky,
You will be just as dear.
Then come to me, and Birdie, come,
I'll kiss your tears away,
And that such tears you'll weep no more,
Most fervently I'll pray.

BIOGRAPHIC GALLERY.

Being Brief Notices of the Principal Actors in American History.

THE LATE JUDGE McLEAN.

THE HON. JOHN McLEAN, LL.D., was born in Morris county, New Jersey, March 11, 1785. Four years afterward, his father, a poor man with a large family, removed to the West, settling first at Morgantown, Virginia, afterward near Nicholasville, Kentucky, and finally in 1799 in what is now Warren county, Ohio. Here he cleared a farm, upon which he resided till his death 49 years later. His son, at the age of 18, desiring to study law, went to Cincinnati, where he maintained himself by writing in the office of the clerk of the county, while he pursued his studies under the direction of Arthur St. Clair, an eminent counsellor, the son of the revolutionary general of that name. In the spring of 1807 he was married to Miss Rebecca Edwards, and in the autumn of the same year was admitted to the bar and commenced practice at Lebanon, Warren county, Ohio. In October, 1812, he was elected to represent in congress his district, which then included Cincinnati, receiving a large majority, as a democrat in favor of the war with England and a supporter of President Madison's administration. In 1814 he was unanimously re-elected, receiving the vote of every voter that went to the polls. In 1815 he declined to be a candidate for the United States senate, though his election was certain; and in 1816 the legislature of Ohio having unanimously elected him a judge of the supreme court of the state, he resigned his seat in congress at the close of the session. He remained upon the supreme bench of Ohio till 1822, when he was appointed by President Monroe commissioner of the general land office. In July, 1823, he was appointed postmaster-general, the post office department being then in a very disordered and inefficient condition. Under his administration this branch of the public service was restored to order, and managed with a vigor, method, and economy, that soon secured an almost unexampled degree of applause and public confidence. By a nearly unanimous vote of the senate and house the postmaster-general's salary was raised from \$4,000 to \$6,000 a year. John Randolph, who voted against the increase, said he would vote for it if the salary could be reduced to its original amount whenever Judge McLean went out of office. In 1829, having declined the war and navy departments, which were offered to him by President Jackson, Judge McLean resigned the office of postmaster-general and accepted a seat upon the bench of the supreme court of the United States, entering upon his duties as associate justice at the January term of 1830. In this capacity his charges to grand juries while on circuit are distinguished for ability and eloquence. One of the most noted of these was delivered in December, 1838, in regard to aiding or favoring unlawful military combinations by our citizens against any foreign government or people with whom we are at peace, with special reference to the Canadian insurrection and its American abettors. In the Dred Scott case he dissented from the decision of the court as given by Chief Justice Taney, and expressed the opinion that slavery has its origin merely in power, and is against right, and in this country is sustained

only by local law. Judge McLean has long been identified with the party opposed to the extension of slavery, and his name was before the free soil convention at Buffalo in 1848 as a candidate for nomination as president. At the republican national convention at Philadelphia in 1856, he received 196 votes for the same office to 359 for Colonel Fremont. At the republican convention at Chicago in 1860, he also received a number of votes.

Judge McLean died in Cincinnati on the 4th inst.

WILLIAM GASTON, LL.D.

WILLIAM GASTON was born at Newbern, North Carolina, on the 19th of September, 1778. He was descended from an ancient family of the Huguenots in France of that name, who, on the revocation of the edict of Nantz, fled to Ireland, from which country Dr. Alexander Gaston, the father of William, came to North Carolina, and settled at Newbern prior to the revolution. He became a warm friend of the patriots, and lost his life at the hands of a band of renegade Tories in 1781.

William was but three years of age when this calamitous event occurred, and the whole care of his early training fell to the hands of his mother. Nor could it have fallen into better hands. She was a woman of a superior cast of mind; her feelings quick and strong, her sensibilities exquisitely fine, over which gracefully reposed the mantle of a devout faith. Just before her husband was slain she lost her first-born son, a lad of high promise, and she now lived for no other object save the training of her two children, William and a younger daughter, in the path of knowledge and true piety. And well did she discharge her arduous and difficult task. The son grew up with those deep, motherly words of wisdom strongly impressed on his heart and reproduced in his own life. Quick and impetuous by nature, apt to learn, of an exceedingly affectionate disposition, his mother seized these traits and strove so to combine them as to counteract any evil effects from the stronger points in his character; how successfully those can best judge who had the happiness of his acquaintance while he lived.

In 1791, young Gaston was sent to Georgetown college, where, after spending two years in severe study, he returned to his home in miserable health, but which a few months of relaxation and travel restored once more to its usual condition. After studying a while under the care of Rev. Thomas P. Irwing, he entered Princeton college, in New Jersey, from which he was graduated with the highest honors of his class in the year 1796. And it was, he has often said, the proudest moment of his life when he laid the testimonial of this high honor in the lap of his beloved mother.

On leaving college, Mr. Gaston entered the office of Francois Xavier Martin, since a judge of the supreme court of Louisiana, where he pursued the study of the law until 1798, when he was admitted to the bar, being at that time barely twenty years of age. In 1800, just as he passed into his majority, he was elected a member of the North Carolina senate, where he soon became a leading member and took a prominent part in all the actions of that body. In 1808, he was chosen an elector of president and vice president; and in 1813, he was sent to congress, where he remained until 1817, when he retired to Newbern, and devoted himself to his professional pursuits and domestic enjoyments. He was now living with his third wife, whom he had married in 1816. She, too, died in 1819, leaving two infant children.

In 1835 he was a member of the convention to revise the constitution of North Carolina, and was placed on all the principal committees, took a leading part in all important debates, and in a great measure guided the business of the convention.

Some time after retiring from congress, Mr. Gaston was appointed judge of the supreme court of his native state. In the discharge of his judicial duties he acquired a just and enviable celebrity, second only to his popularity as a citizen and a man. A strong politician, he always strove to preserve the union of the states, and took bold and decided grounds against the efforts of disunionists and the spirit of secession. His eloquent voice and his irresistible pen were ever on the side of his country and of justice.

But it was as a man that Judge Gaston appeared to the greatest advantage. An enlarged hospitality marked his home, and

a noble generosity his charities. His intercourse with men was dignified and respectful, but entirely free from hauteur and superciliousness; and he won the love of his friends and the respect of all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance.

He was a Roman Catholic, and by the constitution of North Carolina, was incapable of holding any state office; but such was the universal regard for his character and ability, that the clause in that constitution against the Catholics became a dead letter. He died suddenly in Raleigh, Jan. 23, 1844, falling lifeless in the midst of an animated conversation, in his last words declaring his faith in the "All-wise and Almighty."

Essay on Military Education.

Delivered at Wilmington, N. C., November 14th 1860; before the State Educational Association by Maj. D. H. Hill, of the North Carolina Military Institute.

The notice of my appointment to Address this Convention reached me too late to permit the preparation of an Essay worthy of the occasion, especially as I have been constantly engaged, since the notification, in duties of the most laborious and engrossing character. I hope therefore that I will be pardoned for selecting as my theme, a subject with which my early training and profession in life have made me familiar. Had more time and leisure been granted me, I would have chosen something more congenial to your tastes than "Military Education." With your kind indulgence then, I propose to show the benefits to be expected from Military Schools, and their peculiar fitness for and adaptation to our Southern youth.

War is an inevitable evil. So long as mankind refuse to be governed by the golden rule of our Saviour, "all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them," the earth will be full of violence and bloodshed. No nation has a right to expect to be always exempt from the ravages of desolating armies, and none to hope that her sons will not at any time be called upon to participate in the horrors and glories of the battle-field. Since then, war must at some period or another be the lot of every people, it is the part of wisdom in them to see what can be done to secure the greatest advantage to their own arms and to give the greatest security to their own troops. Time was when war was a mere contest of physical strength, and when the greatest brute force was sure to gain the victory. Matter predominated over mind. The Military leader was chosen, not for his intellectual endowments, but for his bodily vigor. The Hector of the Trojans and the Achilles of the Greeks were thus selected. As it was with the nations of antiquity, so it is with barbarians at the present day. The Mamelukes of Egypt wondered that the French were under the command of a man so slight in stature and insignificant in appearance as Napoleon Bonaparte. But after they had been repeatedly out-manoeuvred, foiled and beaten by the generalship of this seemingly despicable opponent, they began to understand that success in modern battles depends more upon the mind of the General commanding, than upon the muscles of his troops. The error of the Mamelukes is shared by Militia troops generally, who elect their Officers on account of the size of their bodies rather than of their brains.

It is plain that the early wars of mankind were essentially brutal and degrading. The athletic and the powerful tyrannized over the delicate and the weak. Mental and moral qualities were despised, and animal force alone was held in esteem. A Heeman rather than a Washington, would have been taken to command their armies. But out of this evil grew a good. The weak discovered that organization and embodiment in masses enable them to contend with their formidable adversaries. In process of time, they found out too that deadly weapons could be constructed, which would neutralize the advantage of strength and give the victory not to the strong, but to the skillful. And thus Military Tactics and the mechanical arts sprang out of the effort of the physically weak, against the tyranny of the physically powerful. The intellectual faculties were thus brought into play, and men were elevated in the scale of being by the exercise of their mental powers. The first great stimulus to action which the mind of man ever received proceeded from the necessities of war; and it is a truth, which all history teaches that the mental resources of a nation are never so fully and so rapidly developed as during a period of active hostilities. A race of giants were brought out by our revolutionary struggle, Washington, Witherspoon, Hamilton, Hancock, Henry, Franklin, Jay, Jefferson, and a thousand others of illustrious character. The war of 1812 gave us such statesmen as Calhoun, Lowndes, Chaves, Clay, Webster, Randolph and Burgess. The dwarfing effect of a fifty years peace has put pigmies in our Halls of Legislation, instead of these mighty men of old.

But while war develops all the energies of the mind, and directs them to every department of human effort, it more especially turns them to the culture of science. For it soon becomes apparent in time of war that the strength of a nation is measured by its scientific attainments. It is science rather than muscular force, rather than numerical superiority, rather than courage even, which gains the modern battle. The victory is sure to accrue to the troops, whose leader is a man of science, and whose ordnance [heavy and light] is constructed upon the most approved mathematical principles. France is the most powerful nation on earth, simply because she is the

most scientific. Who would think of comparing the power of France numbering 40 millions with that of China numbering 400 millions? Who would think of comparing the Military prowess of our own country, numbering 33 millions, with that of Japan, numbering 50 millions. At this very hour, 30 millions of Britons hold 170 millions in absolute subjection in British India. No one denies, or can deny, that the military superiority of France, Great Britain and the United States, is due mainly to mathematics in its application to the mechanic arts. Classic literature, polite literature, metaphysics and the fine arts, add nothing to the strength, defence and security of a people. Austria excels the rest of the world in attention to ancient and modern languages, but Austria, notwithstanding her 40 millions of inhabitants, and her immense army, is but a third-rate power. Prussia is ahead of all Europe in its national system of education. But Prussia in ceasing to be scientific, has ceased to be powerful. Nowhere is the study of metaphysics so sedulously cultivated as in Germany; but no one regards the Germanic Confederation as a mighty power. The fine arts have their home in Italy, and science is ignored, and Italy is but a cypher among the nations of the earth. Spain has no science, but is devoted to polite literature, to poetry, music and painting; and Spain is held in contempt by all the Powers of Europe. The Latin and Greek classics are more studied in Mexico by the higher classes than they are in our own country; but mathematics is almost wholly neglected. Hence it was that 6,000 Americans drove 50,000 Mexicans before them and took possession of a city of 200,000 inhabitants. Time was when barbarians overran the most populous and powerful civilized empires, plundering and burning their cities, and desolating their fields, orchards and vineyards. In the year 409, Alaric, the Visigoth, with his savage hordes from Mysia and Dacia, subdued Italy, captured Rome and placed an obscure individual upon the throne of the Caesars to be a tributary monarch to himself. Twenty years later, Attila the Hun, "the scourge of God," as he styled himself, came with 700,000 barbarians, from the regions of the Volga and Danube, to ravage the Roman Empire from the Euxine to the Adriatic. A quarter of a century later, Genseric, the Vandal, captured the Imperial City, and carried off the flower of the Roman youth into captivity. "The fertile and luxurious coasts adorned by Scipio, Lucullus, Cicero and Pliny with gardens and splendid villas, were laid waste by fire and sword." Forty years later, Theodoric, the Ostrogoth, became Emperor of Rome, and for thirty years governed the Western Empire. The wealth, learning, refinement and military prowess of the Romans did not make them superior to their savage invaders. But thanks to Military science, all this is changed now — A nation is powerful now in proportion to its civilization, and there is not a third-rate power in civilized Europe which would dread an invasion from all the combined powers of barbarism throughout the world. And whenever an antagonism is established between the civilized and the uncivilized, the latter melt away like snow in the sun-beams. Thus the red race is rapidly disappearing from our continent. We presume that none will dispute that civilization holds barbarism in check, simply because the civilized man understands the art of war better than the savage, and has superior weapons of warfare. The security of the refined and cultivated world against modern Alarics, Attilas and Genseric is due solely to Military and Mechanical Science. But for this superiority in science, how long would Great Britain hold her grasp upon India, or the South upon her slave population? Suppose that we were superior to the Indians of the West, and the negroes of the South only in classic and polite literature, metaphysics and so forth, how long would we remain in security? Not one hour. Then how absurd and how ungrateful to deny science, upon which our safety and our very existence depend.

But not only does science afford us protection from foreign and domestic foes, it also gives us all our material prosperity and greatness. To mathematics in its application to the mechanic arts is to be ascribed every invention, which saves labor, which increases domestic comfort, which facilitates travel, which aids the transmission of thought, which takes up man crawling on the ground and talking with a stammering tongue, gives him the wings of the wind and enables him to converse by the lightning's dash. Those who exalt the ornamental arts and aesthetic studies, forget that without the aid of Military science, we would have none of the conveniences and appliances necessary to a life of literary ease. Our whole time and energy would be employed in guarding our families from savage enemies, and in providing them food and clothing. It is very common now to hear the materialism of science denounced, and to be told that its utilitarian tendency blunts the finer feelings of the soul. The simple answer to the objection is, that without science, we would have neither safety nor leisure to cultivate the sensibilities of our natures. If not overrun and subjugated by barbarians, we ourselves would very speedily relapse into barbarism.

But science has claims upon us independent of a material character. It is a truth that none will pretend to deny, that with a few exceptions, all the great thinkers of the world, the great metaphysicians, the great theologians and the great logicians were trained in the school of mathematics. Pythagoras, the

most consummate and inventive mathematician of his age, has left this mark upon every succeeding age through the wonderful school of Philosophy he established. Every scholar knows that numbers and forms, Arithmetic and Geometry had a prominent place in his system of instruction. Thales, the founder of the Ionic school of Philosophy was a practical Astronomer and Engineer. One of the earliest calculations of an eclipse was by this eminent man. Professor Nicholl of Glasgow says "there is no name in speculative Philosophy like Plato's. He stands to the whole world of thought as Shakspere in modern times; not unapproachable, neither unapproached, but possessing an unchallengeable and scarcely explicable supremacy." It is well known that Plato in his maturity established the Academy at Athens, over the door of which was written, "let no ignorant of Geometry enter here." Aristotle the pupil of Plato, was carefully taught the theory and the application of Mathematics. Many modern Metaphysicians, who delight to call the illustrious founder of the Peripatetic Philosophy, their master, seem to forget that his powers were quickened and strengthened by Mathematical studies. — So we see that mathematics had a prominent place in the ancient schools of Philosophy, and all the authors of them were thorough proficient in the science of that period. So deeply were the Greeks impressed with the importance of the study of Mathematics that they gave it a name derived from the verb to learn; assuming thereby that Mathematics was the basis of all true learning. The Latin fathers, Augustine, Tertullian, Clemens Alexandrinus, Origen, &c., were deeply imbued with Mathematical knowledge. A treatise on Geometry by Augustine was for centuries the only text book on that subject in Europe. — Origen was accused of tinging his religion with the mathematical philosophy of Plato.

If we come down to modern times we will find that great mathematicians have been distinguished in other departments of learning, and their influence has been felt in every great enterprise for the improvement and elevation of mankind. Let us glance at the lives and characters of the four greatest mathematicians of the Christian era. Newton, Leibnitz, Euler and John Bernoulli. I place Newton first, because all men agree that the inscription on his monument is just and truthful, "qui genus humanum ingenio superavit." And the post is hardly thought to be extravagant when it says —

"Nature and Nature's laws lay hid in night,
God said 'let Newton be' and all was light."

It is well known that this illustrious man held an important office under Government, the duties of which he discharged with signal ability; and that he left behind him many valuable literary and theological productions, besides his priceless contribution to science. Leibnitz, the cotemporary and rival of Newton, had a much more versatile genius. — He was probably the profoundest metaphysician of his own or any other age, and moreover, was eminent as a historian, philologist, grammarian, chemist and theologian. "I am not worthy," says Gibson, "to praise the mathematician; but his name is connected with all the problems and discoveries of his time, the masters of the art were his rivals or his pupils, and if he borrowed from Newton the sublime method of the Fluxions, Leibnitz was at least the Prometheus, who imparted to mankind the sacred fire, which he stole from the Gods."

John Bernoulli, the mightiest of a race of giants was a linguist, mathematician, mechanician and physician. Of him, it was truly said, "he touched the whole circle of the sciences and adorned them all." Though he was a humble follower of the Lord Jesus Christ, his wonderful attainments extorted from Voltaire the tribute —

"Il a fait l'honneur de la Suisse
Et celui de l'humanité."

"Euler," says Condorcet, "was one of those men whose genius was equally capable of the greatest efforts and of the most continued labor; who multiplied his productions beyond what might be expected of human strength, and who, notwithstanding, was original in each; whose head was always occupied and whose mind was always calm."

It is in the highest degree gratifying to know that these men, whose genius seemed to place them above the grade of humanity, were meek disciples of the lowly Nazarene. And in fact, true men of science have, with rare exceptions, been devout believers in our blessed religion. The charlatan and pretended mathematician may be skeptical, but the profound student of mathematics is prepared by his whole training, to receive the truth in the love of it, and to acknowledge the Bible to be from God. Euler studied divinity with the intention of procuring the unsearchable riches of Christ. Pascal, who was scarcely inferior to Newton and Leibnitz, as an Analyst, and probably superior to both as a practical Astronomer, gave up his Transit and Equatorial in the very meridian of his glory to preach the Gospel of the Son of God. It is not generally known that the Savilian Chair of Astronomy in Oxford, England, has been mostly filled by distinguished clergymen. Among these we may mention Dr. Robertson, Dr. Bernard Ward, the Bishop of Exeter, and the illustrious Dr. Wallis. Many of the Professors at Cambridge, who have occupied scientific chairs, have also been clergymen. Among these, Bishop Watson, whose replies to Gibbon and Paine are models of gentle exhortation; Whiston, the successor of Newton, for many years a preacher; Archdeacon Vince, so well known

I THINK OF THEE.

BY WILLIE WARE.

I think of thee, dear friend,
When evening shadows play,
And stars illumine the sky,
In the twilight dim and grey.

I think of thee, dear friend,
When the moon's soft silvery light,
Is shed o'er hill and vale,
In the quiet hour of night.

I think of thee, dear friend,
When zephyr's round me waifs,
And whisper words of hope,
When the daylight grows pale.

A COMPENDIUM OF LAW.
NUMBER XXXIII.

Limitations—Continued.—Any orphan or ward, coming to full age, and not calling on his guardian within three years thereafter for a full settlement of his guardianship, shall be forever barred, as to the sureties on the bond of the guardian, from all recovery thereon, [Rev. Code, chap. 65, sec. 4.] The Act of Limitations as to official bonds, bars the action for fines and forfeitures after six years, from the end of three months, when he is bound to pay over, and not from the time when demand was made—[6 Jones, 305.]

No demand is necessary to be made of a clerk for money which he has received officially, and is bound to pay over. [same.] (See 9. Ire. 307.)

All suits on the bonds of sheriffs, coroners, constables, clerks of the County and Superior Courts, clerks and masters in Equity, surveyor, entry-taker, county-trustee, and inspectors, shall be commenced within six years after the right of action shall have accrued, and not after. [R. C., ch. 65, sec. 5.] (See 13. Ire. 420—heretofore cited.) The Act of 1777, authorizes the sheriff to dispense with a bail bond upon executing mesne process; but he thereby becomes special bail, and the non-payment of the amount with which he may be fixed, is a breach of his official bond; and the Act of 1810, limiting the time in which actions may be brought upon sheriff's bonds, does not protect his sureties until six years after final judgment against him as bail. [4. Dev. 412.]—See 3. Murph. 213—also, Busbee, 204: 3. Ire. 305; 3. Ire. 374. To an action on a sheriff's bond the plea was, the Act of 1810, barring suits on such bonds, if not commenced within six years after the right of action accrues; replication, a promise within three years. The replication is a departure from the declaration, for though the party promising, may be liable in an action on the promise, yet the promise cannot restore the right of action on the bond; for to that, by the express words of the Statute, lapse of time is a positive bar. [4. Hawks. 44.]

All action of debt upon the judgment of a justice, shall be commenced in seven years next after the rendition of the judgment, or the teste of the last execution lawfully issuing on the same, and not after. [R. C., ch. 65, sec. 6.] Where, to an action on a justice's judgment, the defendant pleads "the Statute of Limitations," the plaintiff cannot reply a new promise within the seven years. The replication of a new promise is confined to actions "on promises." [11. Ire. 427.] No *scire facias* shall be sued against the bail of any defendant in a civil suit or action, but within four years next after the rendition of a final judgment, or the entering of a final decree. Proviso in case of marriage or death—time not counted. [R. C., ch. 65, sec. 7.]

Proviso 1st.—That if any of the said actions, except actions for penalties, judgment be given for the plaintiff, and the same be revised by error, or a verdict pass for the plaintiff and the judgment thereon be arrested, and the plaintiff take nothing by his writ; or if any of the said actions shall be brought by original writ, and the defendant cannot be served with process, in every such case, the plaintiff, his heirs, executors or administrators, as the case shall require, may commence a new action from time to time, within a year after judgment reversed or arrested, till the defendant can be served with process.—[R. C., ch. 65, sec. 8.] It is a good replication to the plea of the *stat line*, that the plaintiff brought his action within one year after a *nonsuit*, and that it is the same cause of action. [2. Hawks, 347. sec. 4. Ire. 30.] If, in reply to the plea of the *stat line*, the plaintiff wishes to avail himself of the pendency of a former suit, he must set forth the suit specially in his replication. By the practice in this State, if no replication is actually entered, a general one is understood. When the

Statute is pleaded to an action on the bond of a sheriff, clerk, &c., the plaintiff cannot reply that a former suit for the same cause of action had been brought within the proper period, in which there had been a nonsuit, discontinuance, &c.—In suits of this kind there is no such suing against the operation of the Statute. Sec. 2. Dev. 489. Dev. 365. 1. Dev. 419. 3. Murph. 213 and 237. [6. Ire. 428.]

Proviso 2.—That if any person entitled to have any of such actions, except persons suing for penalties, shall be, at the time the cause of action accrued, within the age of twenty one years, *feme covert*, non compos mentis, imprisoned, or beyond seas, then such persons may bring the same actions, if he will bring them within the times as before limited, after his coming to or being of full age, discover of sound memory, at large, or returned from beyond seas, as other persons having such impediments might have done. [Rev. Code, ch. 65, sec. 9.]

In detinue by a husband and wife for a slave, when it appeared that the slave had been given to A. for life, and after her death to the *feme* plaintiff, who, at the death of the tenant for life, was an infant and married, and had never since been *discovert*; *Held*, that the action was not to be barred by the Statute. [12. Ire. 149. sec. 4. Hawks, 310.] By a strict and literal construction of the Act of Limitations, an infant must bring his or her action within three years after coming of full age, although he or she shall be *covert*, non compos, imprisoned, or beyond seas, before that period arrives. This, however, is not the obvious construction of the act, and a different one has obtained generally, in this State since the passage of the Act of 1715, and will, therefore, be adhered to by the Court, so that if an infant female having a right of action, marry before coming of full age, she is not bound to sue within three years after arriving at full age, her *coverture* protects her. [3. Hawks, 608.] The saving of infancy, in the statute of limitations, as to slaves, is meant for one, who has an original cause of action at law. It does not extend to a legatee. See the case. [8. Ire. 121.]—Where a husband sells land belonging to his wife by a deed purporting to carry a fee simple, she not having joined in the conveyance so as to pass her title, and the bargainee, takes and holds possession under such conveyance; *Held* that neither she, nor her heirs, if she died during the *coverture*, are barred from asserting her title or theirs, by the Statute, until after the lapse of seven years from the death of the husband, the possession of the alienee not being adverse until the death of the husband. The case of Jones vs Clayton. 2. Murph. 62, *overruled*. [5. Ire. 634.] In cases of adverse possession of land, the statute begins to run from the ouster. If the one having the right be a married woman, and the seven years have expired in the lifetime of her husband, she has three years, and only three, after the death of her husband, within which to commence her suit; when the seven years have not expired within the lifetime of her husband, the two periods of seven years from the ouster, and three years from the death of the husband are concurrent, until one of them shall have run out; and then the *feme* is entitled to the other and longer period, to enter and sue. [9. Ire. 491.]

Where the husband has possession of the wife's land, after issue born, *Case*, in the nature of waste, is the proper remedy for an injury to the inheritance, by cutting timber trees, and should be in the name of the husband and wife jointly.—Bar for an injury to the crop, he must sue alone, and the Statute bars the action after three years. The rule is, where the husband must sue alone, or may join his wife, the Statute bars, for it is his cause of action; but when he must join the wife, the Statute does not bar, for it is her action. 3. Dev. 270; 1. Dev. 421; 3. Hawks, 608—approved. 5. Ire. 463 and 634—commented on. [Busbee, 80.] Sec. 1. Jones, 25—heretofore cited.

Proviso 3.—That when any person against whom there is cause of action, shall be beyond sea, or a non-resident of the State, at the time such cause of action accrued, the plaintiff may bring his action against such person, after his return within the times as are heretofore limited for bringing such actions. [R. C., ch. 65, sec. 10.] *Coverture* is not a saving against the operation of the Statute, unless the wife must be joined with the husband in order to sustain the action. Where he

may sue alone, or where he may join the wife with him, at his election, the Statute bars. Where the eviction takes place during the *coverture*, the husband may sue alone, or may join his wife with him at his election; in such case, therefore he is barred by the Statute. [2. Jones, 493.]

Creditors of any deceased person shall make their claim within seven years after the death of such debtor, otherwise such creditors shall be forever barred. [R. C., ch. 65, sec. 11.] Under the act of 1715, requiring "the creditors of any person deceased to make their claims within seven years after the death of the debtor, &c.," two circumstances must concur to put the bar in operation, to wit: the death of the debtor, and the simultaneous existence of a creditor. If, therefore, the creditor die before the debtor, and no administration be taken out on his estate in the lifetime of the debtor, but is taken out afterwards, and suit is brought within due time, although it be more than seven years after the death of the debtor, the act of 1715 does not bar the claim. Where the Statute begins to run, nothing will stop its operation; and therefore, if a debtor die in the lifetime of his creditor, whose cause of action has accrued, the act of 1715, will attach upon the claim of the creditor, although no administration be taken out on the debtor's estate for more than seven years. [3. Mur. 504.] Same point decided in 1. Ire. Eq. 117.—Lapse of time constitutes no bar to the claim of the next of kin against an administrator, but only raises a presumption that satisfaction has been made, or the claim to it abandoned. The farthest the Court has gone in raising this presumption is where there has been an interval of twenty years after the time appointed for settlement with the next of kin, and there has been no claim made—no explanation given of the delay to claim, and no circumstance appearing to show the trust yet uncollected. [1. Ire. Eq. 196.] G.

THE INUNDATION IN HOLLAND.—I have just returned, (says a correspondent of the *Daily News*, writing from Amsterdam on the 17th ult.) from a visit to the inundated district of Mass and Waal, and a more saddening scene of desolation it is difficult to conceive. Between those two rivers were about forty villages—most of them populous—and 50,000 acres of cultivated land; and the greater part of this district lies now under water. The vast ice-masses which dashed through the breach of the dyke—a breach nearly a quarter of a mile in length—destroying whatever houses or barns which impeded their progress, have now much diminished in extent; though for some time after the waters had begun to subside there lay about in huge accumulations—miniature icebergs. As we passed through the village of Leuven, knee-deep in mud and slush, the evidences of this fearful desolation were everywhere visible. Here the ruins of a cottage whose walls had been beaten down by the ice or undermined by the flood; there the remains of a barn reeling over into the submerged meadow; the carcasses of drowned cattle and domestic animals, lay half buried in the oozy surface of the fields, while in the cottage not beaten down by the floods were many Rachels "weeping for their children and refusing to be comforted because they were not." Several entire households were swept away by the force with which the rushing waters burst through the dyke, whilst few families have not to mourn the loss of some of their members. The dyke is now being repaired, and it is thought that in a few weeks the waters will have entirely disappeared; but it will be several months before the houseless laborers of this district can return to their toil. The national subscription on the 19th procured about a million guilders, whilst a similar amount had been previously collected for the relief of the numerous sufferers from the unexampled inundation.

White pantaloons were worn in the streets of New Orleans on the 28th ult. No end of strawberries and green peas in that favored city.

Love to God is the first duty of man: love to our fellow-man the second. If the one love burn brightly, the other will not flicker.

Prayer is the key that opens to us the whole treasury of heaven.

SCHOOL DIRECTORY.

A DELIGHTFUL PLACE TO LIVE!

A splendid place to study! Come to the Oceanic. We have none of the extremes of heat and cold—Books and natural scenery here will educate the mind and the soul to the greatest perfection. We make no flourish over numbers, knowing scholarship to be of greater importance. The ATLANTIC FEMALE SCHOOL is not sectarian. L. BRANSON, Proprietor. Morehead City, N. C.

BEULAH MALE INSTITUTE, MADISON, ROCKINGHAM COUNTY, N. C.—A First Class School for Boys, Rev. L. H. STUCK, A. M., Principal. Students thoroughly prepared for College or for the practical duties of life. Scholarship throughout right. Cleanliness and discipline positively enforced. Tuition \$10 to \$20. Board \$5 per month. Next Session opens on Wednesday, January 30th, 1861.

GREENSBORO FEMALE COLLEGE.—THE SPRING SESSION of 1861 will begin on the first Tuesday in January, and close on the third Thursday in May. There will be no Winter vacation. The regular exercises of the College will be suspended only a few days in Christmas.

There will be vacancies next Session for other pupils. Those wishing to send their daughters will please inform the undersigned at an early day. Terms as heretofore. For full particulars apply to T. M. JONES, Nov. 8, 1860.

GRAND VIEW FEMALE SEMINARY, ALBANY COUNTY, N. C.—MISS MARY MORTON, Principal, with competent Assistants. This institution is located in a healthy and intelligent region of country, seven miles north of Hillsboro Station, on the North Carolina Railroad.

TERMS PER SESSION OF FIVE MONTHS:
Lower English Branches, each \$7.00
Higher English Branches, each \$10.00
Music on Piano, each \$10.00
Use of Instrument, each \$1.00
French, each \$5.00
Oil Painting, each \$10.00
Wax, Leather Work, and Embroidery, each \$10.00
Board, per session, \$20.00
The full session of this Institution will commence on the 15th of July, 1860. Letters should be addressed to J. A. MORTON, May 5-11. Morton's Store, Albany Co., N. C.

HIGH POINT FEMALE SCHOOL.

HIGH POINT, North Carolina.
MISS J. C. LINDSAY, A. M., Principal.
MISS M. J. TUCKER, Assistant.
MISS L. A. LANDER.

The Spring session, 1861, will begin Feb. 4th. Pupils admitted any time, and charged for the time they remain. Rates—Board \$8 per month. Tuition, including Latin, French, and Singing, \$10.00; \$12.50; \$15.00; Piano or Guitar, \$20.00.

Twenty-five dollars per session required in advance, the balance at the close of the session. Pupils furnish their own towels and candles. They buy nothing on credit. A liberal share of patronage is desired and expected. June 24-25.

J. R. & E. M. McCAULAY'S SELECT

SCHOOL—MORGANTOWN, N. C. The course of instruction will embrace the Latin and Greek languages, Mathematics and the usual English branches. It will be our earnest endeavor to render our School thoroughly preparatory to the University of N. C., or any College. Morganton is beautifully situated among the mountains of N. C., and will soon be accessible by rail road. The school is at present, a daily coach from the head of the road, 12 miles from Morganton. For terms, address the Principals. Sept. 1-5.

KERNERSVILLE HIGH SCHOOLS

—MALE AND FEMALE—Forsyth County, N. C.
REV. T. S. WHITTINGTON, A. M., Principal.
MISS D. M. WHITTINGTON, Prin. Female Dep.

The next session will open the 11th of January, 1861. Expenses, per term of twenty-one weeks, from \$30 to \$55. The young ladies board in the Seminary with the Principals. Half of the tuition in the Male, and half the expenses in the Female Department, in advance. The remainder at the close of the session. High Point is the nearest depot. For full particulars write for a catalogue. Dec 15-19.

METHODIST PROTESTANT FEMALE COLLEGE, JAMESTOWN, GUILFORD CO., N. C.

The 4th session will commence January 2nd, 1861, with the same faculty as the past session. The college is in a very flourishing condition, located in one of the healthiest sections of the State, and is a desirable school for those who wish to give their daughters a thorough and accomplished education. Tuition, \$15 per session. Music on Piano or Guitar \$20; Grecian Painting \$7.50; Embroidery \$7.50; Latin, French, Oriental Painting, Drawing, Hairdressing, Wax-Flowers, Feather-dresses, Wax-fruit, each \$1; Vocal Music \$1; Contingent expenses \$1; Board \$7.50 per month, including washing and fires. Lights extra. No deduction except in cases of protracted sickness. One-half payable in advance. For further information see 15-19.

NORTH CAROLINA COLLEGE—

This enterprising Institution, located at Mount Pleasant, Cabarrus County, N. C., will begin its next session September 26, 1860. It enjoys a beautiful and healthy situation, and is of easy access to all parts of the State. Literary and moral advantages are unsurpassed by institutions of a similar character throughout the country. Entire expenses for session of 10 months, including board, washing, fuel, tuition, and all incidentals, from \$107 to \$127. For further particulars address—

Rev. B. B. RITTE, President, or Aug. 25-41. Col. JOHN RHIMMEL, Sec'y of Board.

PATRICK SPRINGS FEMALE

COLLEGE, PATRICK COUNTY, VA.—The first five months' session of this Institution will close Thursday 20th December, 1860, and the next session will commence Wednesday 2nd January, 1861. A great portion of the buildings has been remodeled and newly plastered since the opening of the present session. We are enlarging the Campus and making important changes on the grounds, which will greatly add to the comfort, convenience, and beauty of the place. Our object being to render this Institution as justly celebrated for developing and strengthening the mind, as the healing waters of the "Springs" are for supporting health and vigor to the body; it is, at no distant day, it may stand as the first Female College of the South. Here young ladies, freed from the influence of the fashions and follies of town and city, may quietly prosecute their studies, and secure those attainments which will fit them to adorn the highest circles of society. It is very desirable that young ladies be in attendance at the beginning of the Session; but they are charged from date of entrance only. We have no extra charges, and deductions are made in cases of protracted sickness. (Blue payable half at entrance, the remainder at close of session.)

Expenses per Session of Five months—Elementary English, \$12.50; Higher English, \$15.00; Modern Languages, each \$7.50; Ancient Languages, each \$7.50; Music, \$22.50; Painting in Oil, \$20.00; Painting in water colors, \$10.00; Grecian and Antique, each, \$12.50; Drawing and Embroidery, each, \$10.00; Board, including room rent, fuel, lights, and washing, \$50.00. For particulars refer to pamphlet, or address—

REV. W. E. McGUIRE, A. M., Principal, Aug 4-11. Patrick Springs, Va.

TRINITY COLLEGE.—The next term

will commence August 15th. We have good boarding accommodations for about two hundred students.

Expenses: Tuition, \$50.00 per annum. Tuition in Prep., \$20.00 to \$30.00 per annum. Board, including room, fuel, washing, &c., \$45.00 to \$100.00 per month. July 7-14. B. CRAVEN.

WATSONVILLE FEMALE SEMINARY.

—The Spring session of this school will commence on the First Monday in February 1861, and continue for five months. We have in our employ a full corps of teachers, and no pains will be spared to promote the advancement of young ladies who may patronize us. Dec 24-31. E. F. WATSON.

YADIN INSTITUTE, DAVIDSON

COUNTY, N. C.—This flourishing Institution opened its spring session on January 14th, 1861. We prepare boys for College or for life. Our Boarding arrangements are agreeable, and we try both to benefit and please all who may enter with us.

Tuition is from \$8 to \$15. Entering fee \$1. Food \$2.50 per month. O. W. HIGDON, A. M., Principal, Feb. 9-16.

PIONEER STEAM MILL.—At the

urgent solicitations of friends, I have erected, at my plantation 4 miles below this place, a STEAM FLOURING MILL with 2 pairs of Brown's patent Burrs. Mill capable of grinding a large amount of grain daily. If we can be sustained in this enterprise we will assume those who patronize us that better flour cannot be made for them in North Carolina. Every portion of the machinery is of the latest improvement, and every reasonable effort will be made to give entire satisfaction. Grains will be furnished to all who wish to store them, and barrels to those who wish to have flour packed. Give us a trial, and we assure you shall not be disappointed. Apr. 6-6m. W. J. McCONNEL.

an astronomer and mathematician. Again, we have among scientific Theologians, John Wilkins, Bishop of Chester, the Brother-in-law of Oliver Cromwell, and founder of the Royal Society; Dr. Robert Smith, Master of Trinity College; Dr. Isaac Barrow, also Master of Trinity, and a voluminous writer on Theology, as well as on Mathematics; Robert Boyle, the great Naturalist, Scientific Professor, the great Boyle, we would have known nothing of Robert Boyle, Dr. James Bradley resigned a professorial charge to become Professor of Astronomy in Oxford. The alteration of the fixed stars was first noticed by him. Hershey, Bishop of St. Asaph and editor of the works of Newton, almost annihilated the Socinian Priestly. Dr. Abraham Rees, the celebrated author of a preacher, and long Professor of Mathematics in Hoxton. Dr. Isaac Milner, President of Queen's College, was a Professor of Mathematics and Dean of Carlisle. John Flamsteed, the first Astronomer Royal, the founder of Greenwich Observatory, was for many years a preacher. John Playfair, was a most versatile genius. He was distinguished as a Theologian, Mathematician, Metaphysician, Geologist, &c. His conversational powers were said to be the finest in Europe. Delisle, the Parisian, the friend of Newton, was the first to reduce geography to a science, and to construct maps by astronomical observations. This eminent Astronomer, though living in a luxurious and corrupt city, was distinguished for his piety. Robert Simson may probably be regarded as the greatest Geometrician of the last three centuries. His restoration of the lost Elements of Euclid from a single hint in Pappus, has been spoken of as the finest effort ever made by genius. He was educated for the Church, but declined to go into holy orders to accept the Chair of Mathematics in Glasgow, which he held for nearly fifty years. John Robison, for thirty years Professor of Mathematics at the University of Edinburgh, was also educated for the Church. He was with Wolfe, at Meeanee and rowed down the St. Lawrence river in the same boat. "His piety," says his biographer, "was ardent and unostentatious. He that of the immortal Newton, whose memory he cherished with a peculiar veneration." William Barlow, the well known author of the Theory of Numbers, was distinguished as a preacher as well as a Mathematician. President Edwards, the only American scholar of a world wide reputation, was passionately fond of Mathematics. His biographer tells us that in the very busiest period of his life, he devoted a portion of every day to the study of science, and that whenever any thing occurred to annoy him, he sat down and solved geometrical problems until he was soothed. His grand son, Timothy Dwight, President of Yale College, inherited his fondness for Mathematics, and when a mere boy, he mastered "the Principia" of Newton. Dwight's admirable system of Theology has all the advantage of scientific arrangement. Matthew Stewart, for more than fifty years Professor of Mathematics in the University of Glasgow, was a learned Doctor of Divinity. John Pell, the friend of Cardan, for many years Professor of Mathematics, was an eloquent and impressive preacher. Dr. Chambers, Dr. Thomas Dick, Cudworth, author of Intellectual System of the Universe, Henry Martyn, the Missionary, and most of other clergymen were distinguished as Mathematicians. We might readily produce a long array of eminent men of true piety among the laity, who have a high position in the scientific world. Among these were the great metaphysicians Locke and Dugald Stewart. The former was mathematician enough to read and criticize the Principia of Newton in Manuscript. A life of holiness was closed by a death of tranquillity and peace in Jesus. Dugald Stewart succeeded his father as Professor of Mathematics in the University of Edinburgh, and held that position until transferred to the Chair of Moral Philosophy. In connection with the mention of the name of these metaphysicians, it may be well to state that the great metaphysicians of the world have, with rare exceptions, been trained in the school of mathematics. We have already named Plato, Aristotle, Leibnitz, Locke, Edwards, Chambers, Stewart, and to these we may add Des Cartes, the peer of Bacon and almost of Newton. And if we mistake not Reid and Brown were subjected to the same course of mathematical training, and thus had their reasoning powers strengthened and their logical acumen sharpened for the dissection and analysis of the mind. Sir Wm. Hamilton is probably the only example of a metaphysician, who was not trained to reason by the aid of mathematics. And such, as a general rule, has been the early culture of all, whose thoughts have left their impress upon society, and whose sentiments have moulded public opinion. Doubtless, we would have more of those world-luminaries, if we imitated the example of Greece, and made the education of our youth begin with Geometry.

Concluded next week.

Blondin, the foolhardy little French rope walker, has arrived in New Orleans on professional business. Will do things at one of the theatres, first advertising himself by a tramp on a wire stretched across Canal street from lofty buildings.

Statistics of the Syrian massacre show that 16,000 Christians were killed and 3,000 women and young girls sold into Turkish harems.

THE TIMES.



GREENSBORO, N. C.

Saturday, April 29, 1861

C. C. CARR, Editor and Proprietor.

J. W. ALBRIGHT, Jr., Editor and Proprietor.

Terms.

The Times is published weekly in Greensboro, N. C., at \$2 a year in advance. No paper sent unless the money accompanies the order, and the paper will be discontinued at the expiration of the time paid for.

Notice to Subscribers.

Subscribers receiving their paper with a cross-mark are notified thereby that their subscription has expired, and, unless renewed, within four weeks, the paper will be discontinued.

To Advertisers.

The Times is a medium for advertising. No other short advertisements will be admitted. The following is our regular schedule of prices:

One insertion of ten lines	2 00
Three insertions of ten lines	5 00
One quarter column	3 00
One half column	5 00
One column	8 00
Two squares	2 00
Three squares	3 00
One quarter column one month	6 00
One half column one month	10 00
One column one month	15 00
One square one year	15 00
One quarter column one year	60 00
One half column one year	100 00
One column one year	150 00

One Word.

Our friends will indulge us in a short word by way of a remembrance, not to forget THE TIMES. To encourage Southern enterprise, to encourage Southern independence has been the aim and watchword of THE TIMES since its first issue. Then there was no waging of arms, the North against the South; but commercially we were mere vassals of the North. In the field of trade and enterprise we entreated the South to declare her independence—to build up her own home trade, for in this rested the real independence of a people.

With little encouragement, but with a resolute heart, we battled on. Had we at once declared our independence commercially, our faith is firm to believe the Union would never have been broken, and civil war would not have devastated and drenched our land. THE TIMES, therefore, struggled for commercial independence and the Union.

But the Union is now lost, we fear, irretrievably lost. To battle for the South we are still at our post. Whatever is to promote her interest and the interest of her people, to the best of our ability we shall advocate and defend. We have ever ignored sects and parties; we shall ever do so. We know neither men nor parties; we know only the good of our country.

To such of our fellow-citizens as feel disposed to join us, to lend us their countenance and aid, we respectfully bid them welcome. THE TIMES will continue to present weekly a variety of contents, embracing, in addition to all the latest stirring news of the day, the movements of armies and parties North and South, whatever will make it an interesting and valuable fireside companion. We would be glad if we could visit, weekly, every family in North Carolina. Shall we not be invited around some new firesides?

The Zouaves of New Orleans, now at Pensacola, are thus noticed in the Delta of Saturday:

There was a great crowd yesterday on Lafayette Square to witness the review of the Second Company of Zouaves on the eve of their departure for Pensacola. The company mustered over a hundred, and with their close-shaven heads, their exact Zouave uniform, their brace of veritable vivandieres in front, and their stern, determined, rough aspect bore a striking resemblance to the original, the invincible heroes of Algiers and the Crimea. They are no holiday soldiers, but regular dare-devil fire-eaters, who will have no need for grape-shot and balls when they can get at the enemy with their sword bayonets. They are just the fellows to charge the deadly breach which Bragg's column will make in the walls of Fort Pickens, when the ball is opened.

The Crisis Upon Us.

With all due reverence we feel that the Union men of the South may borrow language from Christ's lamentation over Jerusalem, and say:—

O, Republicans, Republicans, then that kildest the prophets and stonest them that are sent unto thee, how often would we have gathered thy children together, even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings, and ye would not! Behold, your house is left unto you desolate.

Our readers will bear witness that we have struggled earnestly and anxiously for the integrity of the Union. We were loath to believe that any combination of American citizens could be so lost to the sense of honor and justice as to plunge this nation into all the horrors of a civil war. We deprecated such a war because it would needlessly lay waste the fair fields of our happy country, and bring a reproach upon us among the nations of the earth. We did not fear, for the guilty conscience only makes cowards. In magnanimity we offered the olive branch—we begged for peace; but there was no peace—they spurned our offerings and attributing them to cowardice, have now with all the insolence of a despot, compelled us to disperse in quiet and submission.

The brave are generous; and he that bases his calculations of cowardice upon the generosity of the Union men, will find, now that the crisis has culminated, that among them are our bravest and most patriotic citizens. The man that counts the cost in advance, deliberately and dispassionately, may the more surely be relied upon in the hour of trial. Thus we conceive it to have been with the Union men; fully appreciating the magnitude of the question, they have striven first to settle it upon the basis of reason. They have argued the question; they have presented it in every phase of light; they have plead with tears in their eyes; they have cast their pearls before them; but the only return received has been contempt—like swine that "turn again and you."

We now deprecate the destruction of this Union, the fairest fabric ever erected upon this globe; but the argument of words will no longer avail—the man who has sworn to preserve the Constitution and the Union, and to hand down our liberties unimpaired to his successor has issued his proclamation of war, and henceforth we are to test the words of booming cannons and the eloquent pleadings of clashing steel. We are ready. We loved the Union but we love honor more.

It has been represented, and we have striven to believe it, that the conservative element of the North would overpower the fanaticism of the Abolition shriekers, when the life of the Union came to the test. These Abolition mass meetings, in which were passed series of resolutions declaring their intent to visit the South with torch, and sword, and proclamation of freedom to the negroes, until no slaveholder would dare sleep in peace lest he might awaken amid the shrieks of fire! and murder! were said to be insignificant in numbers; yet, upon the platforms they erect are elected their State and federal officers, and lastly, the Executive of the United States. Where is the conservatism of the North? Where are the Union men? We fear it is all deception.

Fellow-citizens, yet we will call you, presume not to put your direful threats into execution. The South you can never conquer. If you invade her you only come to seek a hospitable grave in a hospitable land; the soil you would devastate will drink your blood and entomb your bodies. Then, if you be not mad, even yet heed the voice of reason.

Rejoicing in the South.

Montgomery, April 14th.—The surrender of Fort Sumter was received here with immense cheering, by crowds in the Streets. Confederate and Palmetto flags are flying, cannons are firing and bells ringing. There is great rejoicing.

Augusta, April 14.—One hundred guns were fired on receipt of the news of the surrender of Sumter.

Mobile, April 12.—There is intense excitement and rejoicing here. Fifteen guns were fired in honor of the attack on Fort Sumter.

It is reliably reported that the United States Arsenal at Fayetteville has been delivered up to the States troops, at the requisition of the Governor.

Kentucky and North Carolina.

The responses of these two States will be hailed with satisfaction, as indicative that their heart is in the right place.—Gov. Ellis, in his reply, we think, reflects and represents the sentiments of three-fourths of the people in the good old North State.

WASHINGTON, April 16.—The following are the responses by telegraph from the Governors of Kentucky and North Carolina to the calls for volunteers:

FRANKFORT, Ky., April 16.—To the Secretary of War: Your despatch has been received, and in answer I say emphatically that Kentucky will furnish no troops for the wicked purpose of subduing her sister Southern States.

B. MAGOFFIN, Governor of Kentucky.

RALEIGH, N. C., April 15.—Your despatch is received, and if genuine, which its extraordinary character leads me to doubt, I have to say in reply that I regard the levy of troops for the subjugation of the Southern States as in violation of the Constitution and an usurpation of power. I can be no party to this wicked violation of the laws of the country, and to this war upon the liberties of a free people. You can get no troops from North Carolina. I will reply more in detail when your call is received by mail.

JOHN W. ELLIS, Governor of North Carolina.

Hostilities Commenced—The first battle has been fought.

The first battle between the Confederacy and the Confederate States has been fought. Sumter has been bombarded and taken. As this will be an important event in history, and will often be turned to as evidence to show who struck the first blow, we present below the official correspondence between General Beauregard, the Commander-in-chief, and Mr. Walker, Secretary of War in the Confederate States, just previous to the bombardment.

[No. 1.]

Gen. Beauregard to the Secretary of War.

CHARLESTON, April 8, 1861.

To L. P. WALKER:

DEAR SIR:—An authorized messenger from Lincoln has just informed Gov. Pickens and myself that provisions will be sent to Fort Sumter, "peaceably if they can, forcibly if they must."

[Signed,] G. T. BEAUREGARD.

[No. 2.]

Reply of the Secretary of War to Gen. Beauregard.

MONTGOMERY, April 10, 1861.

To Gen. BEAUREGARD, Charleston:

If you have no doubt of the authorized character of the agent who communicated to you the intention of the Washington Government to supply Fort Sumter by force, you will at once demand its evacuation; and if this is refused, proceed in such a manner as you may determine to reduce it.

[Signed,] L. P. WALKER.

[No. 3.]

Gen. Beauregard to the Secretary of War.

CHARLESTON, April 10, 1861.

To L. P. WALKER:—The demand will be made to-morrow at 12 o'clock.

[Signed,] G. T. BEAUREGARD, Brigadier General.

[No. 4.]

The Secretary of War to Gen. Beauregard.

MONTGOMERY, April 10, 1861.

To Gen. BEAUREGARD, Charleston:

Unless there are special reasons connected with your own condition, it is considered proper that you should make the demand at an earlier hour.

[Signed,] L. P. WALKER.

[No. 5.]

Gen. Beauregard to the Secretary of War.

CHARLESTON, April 10, 1861.

To L. P. WALKER:

The reasons are special for twelve o'clock.

[Signed,] G. T. BEAUREGARD.

[No. 6.]

Gen. Beauregard to the Secretary of War.

CHARLESTON, April 11, 1861.

To L. P. WALKER:—Demand sent at two o'clock. Allowed till 6 o'clock to answer.

[Signed,] G. T. BEAUREGARD.

[No. 7.]

The Secretary of War to Gen. Beauregard.

MONTGOMERY, April 11, 1861.

Gen. BEAUREGARD, Charleston:—Telegraph reply of Anderson.

[Signed,] L. P. WALKER.

[No. 8.]

Gen. Beauregard to the Secretary of War.

CHARLESTON, April 11, 1861.

To L. P. WALKER:—Major Anderson replied: "I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your communication demanding the evacuation of this fort, and to say in reply thereto that it is a demand with which I regret that my sense of honor and of my obligation to my government prevent my compliance." He adds verbally: "I will await the first shot, and if you do not batter us to pieces, we will be starved out in a few days." Answer. [Signed,] G. T. BEAUREGARD.

[No. 9.]

The Secretary of War to Gen. Beauregard.

MONTGOMERY, April 11, 1861.

To Gen. BEAUREGARD, Charleston:—We do not desire needlessly to bombard Fort Sumter. If Major Anderson will state the time at which, as indicated by him, he will evacuate, and agree that, in the meantime, he will not use his guns against us, unless ours should be employed against Fort Sumter, you are authorized thus to avoid the effusion of blood.—If this, or its equivalent, be refused, reduce the Fort, as your judgment decides to be the most practicable.

[Signed,] L. P. WALKER.

[No. 10.]

Gen. Beauregard to the Secretary of War.

CHARLESTON, April 12, 1861.

To L. P. WALKER:—He would not consent. I will write to-day.

[Signed,] G. T. BEAUREGARD.

[No. 11.]

Gen. Beauregard to the Secretary of War.

CHARLESTON, April 12th, 1861.

To L. P. WALKER:—We opened fire at 4:30 A. M.

[Signed,] G. T. BEAUREGARD.

NOTE.—Intercepted dispatches disclose the fact, that Mr. Fox, who had been allowed to visit Major Anderson on the pledge that his purpose was pacific, employed his opportunity to devise a plan for supplying the Fort by force, and that this plan had been adopted by the Washington Government, and was in progress of execution.

It will be perceived by reading No. 9, that the Secretary of War did all within his power to prevent the firing of a single gun; even authorized Gen. Beauregard to take back his challenge to surrender, upon conditions not dishonorable to Major Anderson. But they were not accepted and the battle was inevitable.

On Friday morning, at 4:30, the batteries opened on Fort Sumter. Major Anderson did not return the fire for several hours. The batteries erected by the South Carolinians worked well, and did good execution. The firing continued from both sides during the day. No lives were lost on either side, and no damage to any of the batteries. The firing was kept up during the night at regular intervals by the batteries, but were not answered by Fort Sumter.

Saturday morning the firing again commenced briskly, but before the middle of the day Fort Sumter was considerably disabled—it was observed to be on fire—explosions were heard within, and the guns had ceased firing upon the batteries. Supposing Major Anderson in distress, Gen. Beauregard, about 3 o'clock, sent his aid with a flag of truce to afford Maj. Anderson an opportunity to surrender. The Fort was found to be on fire, and the flames rapidly spreading. The men were in distress, and to avoid suffocation were compelled to lay flat down with their mouth to the ground, while their own bombs were igniting and exploding around them. Maj. Anderson sent his sword to Gen. Beauregard, who returned it back to Maj. Anderson again.

Reluctant at first to fire upon the Fort, Gen. Beauregard was now as generous to the defeated, weary and worn garrison. Though he required an unconditional surrender, yet he dictated terms honorable to himself and the South. They were permitted to fire a salute of fifty guns in honor of their flag as it was hauled down to be replaced by the flag of the Confederate States. We regret to learn that during the firing of this salute, one of Anderson's men were killed and three more wounded by the explosion of a bomb. This was the only life lost on either side during the whole battle.

On Sunday the negotiations and arrangements for evacuating the Fort were completed, and Maj. Anderson and his men, with their side arms and private property were placed on board the U. S. Fleet without the bar.

The Hornets Nest Riflemen, Capt. L. S. Williams, have gone to Wilmington.

A Day in Charlotte.

Yesterday morning, in accordance with a notice given through the Bulletin, the citizens of Mecklenburg assembled to consider and determine what course to pursue under existing circumstances.

It was a large meeting and but one sentiment was entertained and expressed—Resistance to the authority of Abe Lincoln.

At the meeting, Dr. C. J. Fox, one of our most prominent and influential citizens, who has, up to Tuesday afternoon last, been a firm and consistent advocate of the perpetuity and support of the Federal Union, came out boldly and unqualifiedly in favor of resistance, pledging his life, his honor, in defence of the South and her institutions against the assaults of Black Republicanism and Abraham Lincoln. Deafening applause succeeded the announcement.

The "CHARLOTTE GREYS," made up of the young men of Charlotte, sent a Dispatch to Gov. Ellis, offering their services to the State. They paraded the streets and displayed their proficiency in military tactics under the command of Captain E. A. Ross.

The Hornets Nest Riflemen, a veteran corps, under the command of Capt. L. S. Williams, also tendered their services to the Governor and held themselves ready to march at a moments notice.

Cleveland has also tendered her men for immediate services through her Representative Mr. Burton, and all are anxious to occupy a place in the picture and be near the flashing of the guns.

In Charlotte, the question is—Who shall stay at home?

Three of our hands (one the son of the Editor) have offered their services, and we are not prepared, in consequence of their absence on duty, to do full justice to our readers.

The War has just commenced. The Confederate Flag floats from the North Carolina Military Institute and several private buildings, and every one seems anxious to haste to the defence of the State and take possession of the Forts.

Preparations for the Invasion of the South.

New York, April 16.—The steamship Philadelphia is rapidly loading with guns and munitions of war, and may carry troops to the South. She is nearly ready for sea.

A meeting of citizens was held to-day, and arrangements made for holding a public meeting to sustain the Government.

The 7th and 8th regiments hold themselves in readiness for service. A number of volunteer companies are to be formed.

Gen. Ward Scott, of the Life Guards, is expected to assist in the organization of a regiment.

Col. Bennett says Brooklyn will support the Government to a man.

Orders had been received from Washington to fill up the federal regiments as speedily as possible. The recruiting offices are crowded with applicants.

The 2d regiment, New Jersey, will tender its services to the Government.—About six hundred Wide Awakes, it is said, will do the same.

Gov. Alden, of New Jersey, will, in a few days, tender to the federal authorities several thousand troops.

The following letter comes from a gentleman in New York who enjoys access to the best sources of information:

New York, April 6, 1861.

The city is very much excited, and nothing is talked about but Lincoln's run-mad war policy, news of which will have reached you in the New York papers, and especially in the Herald (Sunday) of to-day, ere this comes to hand. The South has many friends in this city who wish her "God Speed." The masses do not sympathize with the war movements of Lincoln. Those assembled yesterday evening to witness the departure of the Atlantic were silent and gloomy, and looked as though they had assembled to witness a funeral. Quite different would have been the scene had the expedition been prepared against Mexicans, or Europeans, instead of their brethren, of the same country, at the South.

Success to the Palmetto—may victory crown all her efforts.

FRUIT.—We are gratified to learn that all the fruit was not killed by the recent cold spells. In some localities in this State and South Carolina it is stated there will be an average crop of all kinds.

Where are We Now?—Assemble the Legislature!

The startling events of the last few days have effected changes in public sentiment and in the relations of the people of the South to the Government at Washington that months of mere speculation and argument might have failed to compass. To use a common expression, "the thing is out," the issue is upon us, and it must be met and met at once and firmly. Those who had heretofore been the strongest Union men were on Saturday last as fully prepared to go the utmost length to resist coercion as were those who had been original secessionists. It has been mainly a question of time, for in the last resort, when the worst comes to the worst we must stand together, and we will. No matter where any of our citizens was born, whether North or South, whether on this side of the Atlantic or on the other side, we are all in the same boat, and every loyal North Carolina citizen will rally to the standard of resistance to sectional aggression.

We have been anxious all along to make the issue in North Carolina peacefully, legally, and we are so now, so far as the issue between our own citizens is concerned, but the course of events—the progress of affairs, is too rapid to await the usual course of political action. The issue is no longer one confined to our own citizens or under our own control. The Northern sword of Abe Lincoln has been thrown into the scale. He has issued his proclamation calling for the militia of the several States of the Union to make war upon the seceded States. Governor Ellis will be called upon for his quota, he will be required to call upon the different regiments for theirs, drafted to carry out the behests of Abraham Lincoln and William H. Seward—to initiate the irrepressible conflict—to fight against their friends and kinsmen of the Southern States.

We ask any man to read the proclamation issued by Lincoln and Seward and answer whether it does not present an issue not only authorizing but demanding of Governor Ellis to call the Legislature together immediately. We say that it appears to be his duty to do so, a duty which he cannot evade, and which he will not evade. Neither will he shrink from any responsibility that the circumstances may seem to demand that he should take.

Will Governor Ellis respond to Lincoln's demand for troops? We do not pretend to answer for Governor Ellis, unless where we know his position, but in this case we have no hesitation in saying distinctly No! Governor Ellis will not do so. Will he agree that troops should pass freely from the North over the soil of North Carolina, to coerce our Southern sisters? Again we say—No! never.

But again. Will the fifteen thousand New Yorkers, the five thousand Massachusettsers, the thirteen thousand Pennsylvanians find aid and comfort in passing over our soil to erect an abolition despotism not only over the seceded States, but over us too? Can we afford to stand idle and see our friends crushed out, knowing that we will be the next victims. We must make common cause with the seceded States. If not, we are all whelmed in a common ruin.

And our Northern friends—even the boasted Democracy of New York have formally resolved to support the Administration in its coercive policy, while Lincoln says that he will exhaust all the powers of the government to retake Sumter. Seward says that if any European power recognized Sumter, it would be regarded as a *casus belli*.

Until the receipt of Lincoln's proclamation we were anxious that the Southern Rights party, and the citizens generally should confine their action wholly within the range of political discussion, and therefore we have advised against the occupancy of the forts until such occupation could be done in pursuance of State authority. But the state of things is materially changed, and we no longer advocate a view which may perhaps be no longer tenable things now stand. At this time, knowing what we do know, the question is not as to the right or wrong of taking the forts. It is a question as to the means of holding them, and the power to use them. This is going to be no child's play, and we are badly prepared for strong measures. If the advocates of immediate occupancy of the forts can be convinced that they can hold them, why, then, we think they ought to be occupied at once, for the issue will be upon us immediately the State refuses

to contribute her quota of men to the army of coercion with which Abraham Lincoln and Wm. H. Seward propose to overrun the Confederate States. At once the forts ought to be occupied in the name of the State, and if so occupied, it ought to be with a force and with means and appliances that would put out of the question all chance for Abraham Lincoln's repossessing them.

We think that the Governor ought immediately to issue his proclamation convening the Legislature at the earliest possible moment, and that our people ought to occupy the forts also, just as soon as they can feel that they can not only occupy, but hold them.—*Wm. Jour.*

The South on the Defensive

Has the South (asks the Richmond Dispatch) ever robbed the North of one dollar's worth of property? Has the life of a single Northern man, in pursuit of his constitutional rights on Southern soil, ever been sacrificed? Has the South, either in the press, the pulpit, or in Congress, ever proclaimed hostility against Northern property, or organized a party in opposition to it? Has it ever retaliated for the wrongs committed against itself, by sudden raids into Northern States? Or has it ever organized a fleet or army to make war on Northern soil?

Never! But each and all, and every one of those crimes have been perpetrated against the South. Millions upon millions of her property have been stolen; her agents, in endeavoring to reclaim that property, have been murdered on Northern soil; the Press, the Pulpit, and the Politics of the North have all been for the overthrow of slave institutions; a John Brown raid backed by the most influential Northern politicians, has been pushed into the very heart of Virginia; a sectional party, which disdains the name of National, has elected on the watchword of an irrepressible conflict, a sectional and fanatical President, who has sent an immense fleet and army, which are now hovering off our Southern coast, and preparing to drench it with the blood of our people.

And yet, whilst the South stands all this time on the defensive, and is pushed at last to the wall, and the clutch of the assassin is upon her throat, and his dagger at her heart, there are men in our own borders who heap reproaches upon her head, who would hold back from rushing to the rescue, and are trying to prevent North Carolina and Virginia from taking a position with their friends.

A Proclamation.

WASHINGTON CITY, April 15.

By the President of the United States:

Whereas, the laws of the United States have been for some time past and are now opposed, and the execution thereof obstructed in the States of South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Florida, Mississippi, Louisiana and Texas, by combinations too powerful to be suppressed by the ordinary course of judicial proceedings, or by the powers vested in the Marshalls by law:

Now, therefore, I, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, in virtue of the power in me vested by the Constitution and the laws, have thought fit to call forth, and I hereby do call forth the militia in the several States of the Union, to the aggregate number of seventy-five thousand, in order to suppress said combinations and to cause the laws to be duly executed. The details for this object will be immediately communicated to the State authorities through the War Department. I appeal to all loyal citizens to favor, facilitate and aid this effort to maintain the honor, the integrity, and the existence of the national Union, and the perpetuating of popular Government, and to redress wrongs already long enough endured. I deem it proper to say that the first service assigned to the forces hereby called forth, will probably be to repossess the forts, places and property which have been seized from the Union, and in every event the utmost care will be observed consistently with the object aforesaid, to avoid any devastation, any destruction of, or interference with property; or any disturbance of peaceful citizens in any part of the country; and I hereby command the persons composing the combination aforesaid, to disperse and retire peaceably to their respective abodes within twenty days from this date. Deeming that the present condition of public affairs presents an extraordinary occasion, I do hereby in virtue of the power in me vested by the Constitution, convene both Houses of Con-

gress. Senators and Representatives are, therefore, summoned to assemble at their respective chambers, at 12 o'clock, noon, on Thursday, the fourth day of July next, then and there to determine such measures as, in their wisdom, the public safety and interest may seem to demand.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed. Done at the City of Washington, this fifteenth day of April, in the year of our Lord, eighteen hundred and sixty-one, and of the independence of the United States the eighty-fifth.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

By the President:

WILLIAM H. SEWARD, Sec'y of State.

Military Preparations for the Defense of Washington—Timors and Apprehensions of Plots and Conspiracies.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—Efforts are still making by the government to concentrate a formidable military force in and around Washington, in order to be prepared for all emergencies.

Information continues to be received from private sources of secret plots in various localities in Maryland and Virginia, having in view the seizure of public property, and even of the persons of the highest officers of the government. Though these accounts are not generally credited, they are believed in official quarters; hence these precautionary movements, at all events, they consider necessary, no one knowing what turn events may take during the present excitement.

All the roads and avenues leading to Washington are closely watched, and arrangements are made to promptly concentrate the military forces at any threatened point.

The greatest anxiety prevails everywhere to hear further from the South.—Groups of citizens are everywhere seen, discussing the war news and its future effects on our country.

SECESSION PLOTTING IN DELAWARE.

Information, from what is deemed reliable sources, was received last night to the effect that the secessionists of Delaware, whose headquarters are reported to be in Virginia, were about to make a sudden attack upon Fort Delaware, opposite Delaware City, on the Delaware river, for which they were preparing last month.—Immediate steps have been taken by the Secretary of War to prevent the consummation of the plot.

RESIGNATION OF OFFICERS OF THE NAVY.

Five officers of the navy yesterday tendered their resignations, which were refused to be accepted by the Secretary of the Navy. Their names will probably be stricken from the navy list, as in the recent cases of several officers of the army under similar circumstances.

THE VIRGINIA COMMISSIONERS.

The Virginia commissioners returned to Richmond to day. They were cautious in expressing their opinions relative to the President's reply.

SYMPATHY WITH THE SECESSIONISTS.

The "National" Volunteers last night passed a resolution severely denouncing the military operations of the government, and expressing sympathy with the secessionists. It is said that these volunteers are several hundred strong.

The military guard at the several public departments of the government was largely increased last night.

Gen. Scott.

It has given us pain in every instance where we have seen abuse heaped upon Gen. Scott by the South, for we have never lost confidence in his integrity to his native soil. It is with great pleasure, therefore, that we find the following paragraph in the Richmond Enquirer, from its special Washington correspondent:

"I have the pleasure of saying to you that Gen. Scott is not to blame for the course which has been pursued by the Lincoln cabinet in their aggressions on the South; but that, being the head of the Army, he was bound to obey orders or resign. As long as it was possible for him to obey orders, he has done so—to-morrow, however, I understand he will send in his resignation as Lieutenant General."

Old Buck's Position.

LANCASTER, April 16.—Mr. Buchanan exhibits intense interest in the transpiring news, and expresses his determination to sustain the Government.

Interesting Interview between Senator Douglass and Lincoln.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—Senator Douglass called on Lincoln to-night and had an interesting conversation on the present condition of the country.

The substance of it was, on the part of Mr. Douglas, that while he was unalterably opposed to the administration on all its political issues, he was prepared to sustain the administration in the exercise of all its constitutional functions to preserve the Union, and maintain the government and defend the Federal Capital.

A firm policy and prompt action was necessary. The capital of our country was in danger, and must be defended at all hazards and at any expense of men and money. He spoke of the present and future without any reference to the past. Lincoln was very much gratified with the interview.

The Virginia Convention.

RICHMOND, April 16.—The Convention is in secret session—the reporters excluded.

A telegram from Gov. Pickens to ex-Gov. Wise says it is reported that eleven vessels of war are off the bar, and have stopped regular traders from entering the port.

The papers express confidence that Lieut. Gen. Scott will resign.

The Richmond Whig has hauled down the stars and stripes this morning, and hoisted the flag of Virginia.

The N. Y. Herald.

NEW YORK, April 16.—The Herald office, yesterday, displayed the stars and stripes. Its morning issue has four leading articles, fully endorsing and sustaining the policy of the Administration.

Poor Maryland.

WASHINGTON, April 16.—Gov. Hicks has informed the Secretary of War that Maryland will respond to his call for her quota of troops.

From Charleston.

CHARLESTON, April 16, 9 P. M.—The federal fleet last evening stopped three merchant vessels that were coming in, one with the Spanish flag, one with the British and another with the American.—They were detained a short time and then allowed to proceed.

The fleet has determined to interfere no more with vessels in this way until orders are received from Washington.

LATER.

CHARLESTON, April 16.—Troops continue to pour in here from all parts of the State. Half disciplined as they are, they undergo the most rigid drills. It is estimated that 10,000 are in or about the city. Three regiments are encamped at the race course, and two at Pickensville, three miles beyond.

General Beauregard is very active in strengthening every position in the harbor and on the land around it. He has offers of a regiment from Alabama, and of one from Georgia, but the Carolinians are so eager to serve that he declines any other aid. He says he can get 50,000 men from this State alone.

At Columbia every man from 16 to 60 years old is under arms. Ten companies from the State Capital are now here and more want to come.

It is thought upon good authority here that there is no doubt but that the British Government will recognize the independence of the Confederate States at an early day, and the same is true to France.

The *Isabel* has just come into port from outside of the bar, and brings information that the federal fleet has weighed anchor and sailed in company with the *Baltic* for New York. The *Baltic* has Major Anderson and his command on board.

CHARLESTON, April 14.—The fleet has disappeared from our harbor. It is supposed to have sailed for Pensacola.

There is great rejoicing here at the news from Virginia. She is cleared from all the street corners.

Gov. Pickens has sent seven large guns and twenty thousand pounds of powder to Fort Maudslayi, at the request of the Governor of North Carolina.

Memphis, Tenn., April 17th, 1861.—There is intense excitement here. There was a tremendous meeting last night, when it was resolved that Memphis was cut of the Union. No Union men here now.

CALLED.—The Raleigh Banner states that Gov. Ellis has called the Council of State to meet in Raleigh on Tuesday, 23d inst. No doubt the subject for deliberation will be the propriety of calling the legislature together at an early day.

UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE.—The April number is received. It contains a steel engraving of the venerable Hugh Lawson White, a native of Iredell county in this state, with a biographical sketch of his life and public services, together with other papers of literary merit. The present number also contains an earnest appeal from the Hon. David L. Swain, to those who desire the continuance of the Magazine beyond the present volume, to come forward and aid in sustaining it.

Albany, N. Y., April 17th, 1861.—The Legislature has adjourned *sine die*.

MARRIED.

In Caswell county, on the 4th inst. Prof. Wm. B. Lynch, of Davidson College, to Miss Rebecca M. Neal.

In Union county, on the 27th ult. Mr. Wm. Nelson, of Guilford county, to Miss Sarah A. Helms, daughter of Noah Helms.

In Union county, Mr. D. L. Lennard to Miss Cynthia C. Simpson, also, Mr. Robert Caldwell of Mecklenburg county, to Miss Ellen E. Simpson.

On the 4th instant, Capt Robert A. Caldwell of York District, S. C. to Miss Catherine J. Adams of Gaston county.

DIED.

In Charlotte, on Sunday last, Miss Delia Simpson, daughter of the late Andrew Simpson, aged 30 years.

In Moore county, on 3d instant, Elizabeth, wife of Jno. McIntyre, and daughter of James and Mary Petty, in the 24th year of her age.

In Harriet county, on the 10th instant, in the 78th year of her age, Eddy, wife of the late Archd. McGregor.

In Cumberland county, on the 10th instant, James W. Murphy, aged 33 years.

COMMERCIAL.

Greensboro Market.

Reported expressly for The Times, by R. L. Ode.

April 16.—Rice 12 1/2c. Beef 7c. Butter 25c. Butter 15c. Coffee 16 1/2c. Candles, tallow 20c. A fine quality 25c. Eggs 10c. Corn 10c. Meal 7c. Chickens 10c. Hides 10c. Flour 5 1/2c. Lard 12 1/2c. Hay 5c. Oats 3 1/2c. Peas, yellow 5c, white 4 1/2c. Pork 5 1/2c. Rice 10c. Salt 2 1/2c. Sugar, brown 10c. 12 1/2c. loaf 15c. crushed 15c. clarified 15c. Tallow 12 1/2c. Wheat 10c. 1 1/2c. Fruit—dried apples 3c. per B. Peaches, unpeeled 5c. per B. peels 1c.

NEW ORLEANS MARKET.

April 7.—Sales of cotton today 16,500 bales. Middlings 12 1/2c.

BALTIMORE MARKET.

April 14.—Wheat—New crop white 1 1/2c. red 1 1/2c. Corn—White and yellow 5c.

NEW YORK MARKET.

April 14.—Cotton, quiet 12 1/2c. Flour—Southern 5c. 50c. Wheat—Southern red 1 1/2c. Corn Mixed 6c.

PETERSBURG MARKET.

April 16.—Wheat—White 1 1/2c. red 1 1/2c. Cotton mixed 1 1/2c. Corn—white 5c. 50c. Flour—sup. 7 1/2c. extra 7 1/2c. 50c. Family 10c. 50c.

RICHMOND MARKET.

April 16.—Tobacco—Large, common and good at 3 1/2c. 2 1/2c. Leaf, 3 1/2c. Wheat—Red 1 1/2c. 1 1/2c. white 1 1/2c.

NORFOLK MARKET.

Reported weekly, by Richard A. Bane, Com. Merchants. April 16.—Flour—Family 7c. Extra 6 1/2c. Superfine 5c. 50c. Wheat—white 1 1/2c. 1 1/2c. red 1 1/2c. 1 1/2c. Spirits Turpentine 30c. Rosin 1 1/2c. Corn—white 5c. 50c. Yellow and mixed 4c. 50c. Bacon—shoulders the 9c. sides 10c. 11c.

WILMINGTON MARKET.

April 17.—Turpentine—Virgin 31c. yellow dip 1 1/2c. hard 30 1/2c. 10c. Spirits Turpentine—Country 30c. 30c. 30c. for New York bids. Rosin—Pale 2 1/2c. 2 1/2c. Fair—1 1/2c. 1 1/2c.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

DR. J. BOYCE DOD'S IMPERIAL WINE

BOTTLED AND SOLD BY A PURE AND UNADULTERATED WINE which is about double the strength of our best Wines, and is imported by only one house in the United States; also, from the following valuable roots: Herbs, &c. viz: Salomon's Seal, Spikenard, Camellia, Camellia Flowers, Gentian, Wild Cherry, Tree Bark, and Bayberry. We do not profess to have discovered some roots "known only to the Indians of South America," and a cure for "all diseases which the flesh is heir to," but we claim to present to the public a truly valuable preparation which every intelligent physician in the country will approve of and recommend.

As a remedy for Indigestion, Consumption, Weak Lungs, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Disorders of the Nervous System, Paralysis, Piles, Diseases peculiar to Females, Debility and all cases requiring a tonic, they are unsurpassed—for the aged and infirm, or for persons of a weak constitution—for Ministers of the Gospel, Lawyers, and all public speakers—for Bookkeepers, Teachers, Semitarians, Students, Artists, and all persons leading a sedentary life, they will prove truly beneficial. These Bitters not only CURE, but PREVENT Diseases. Being entirely harmless they may be given to Children and Infants with Impunity. CHAS. WIDMFIELD & CO., Proprietors. Sold in Greensboro by PATRICK & COMPANY.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

EVERETT & MADDEN'S

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Greensboro

ON THURSDAY AND FRIDAY,

April 25th and 26th.

Patrons A. C. Leland, Agents. Call on and examine. 22c. This Company will exhibit in Greensboro, Monday, Tuesday, April 23d, Wednesday, April 24th, and Thursday, April 25th. H. B. NETTLETON, Agent. April 25th—11.

DO YOU EVER THINK OF HIM?

BY FREDERIC ADOLPHUS.

Do you ever think of him,
Who, when your fingers touched the keys,
His eyes were always dim
With tears, which none but those two songs
And the sweet voice, alas!
Could start from his unmoiling eyes
And make him weep so fast?

Do you ever think of him
While gazing at the stars—
The stars that shine but dim,
In comparison with thine eyes?
Those eyes of darkest, deepest blue,
Within whose liquid depths, as pure
I need thy thoughts which are
As the snowflake when it falls.

He often thinks of thee,
And plays those sweet songs o'er—
Those songs of sweetest melody,
With tones so soft and low,
And wonders when again
He'll hear them played by thee,
By thee whom he would fain retain
As one of his friends most dear.

He often thinks of thee,
While gazing at the stars,
And wonders if thou and he,
On the same one east their eyes,
One bright particular star
He watches every night,
And wonders if from afar,
She beholds the same bright light.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

ACROSTIC.

BY CORNELIA.

There's a Friend who visits me each week, and pleasant
ly to me
Have passed the hours, that I have spent in his society,
Each time he brings me something new, to wake fresh
thoughts within,
That make me feel that head and heart by them have
better'd been.
I cannot tell in these few lines, how much this Friend I
prize!
Many there are who think with me; and here I would
advice—
Each one who'd have this Friend, to call upon them
weekly too,
Should take "The Times" of Greensborough, and always
read it through.

AGRICULTURAL.

Good Stock the cheapest

A bullock of improved breed, at three years old will be superior both in size and weight to one of the coarse, common kind at five years. Two years feed and trouble are thus wasted upon those animals which by their nature are fitted to transmute hay and grain into hide and horn and bone, rather than meat. In quality of flesh, the well bred steer as far exceeds the coarser brute, as the rich, melting flesh of a Bartlett or Virgalien pear, is superior to the astringent, gritty substance of a wilding.

When choice cattle were rare, when a well bred Short Horn, or Hereford, or Ayrshire could only be weighed down by a purse of \$1000 to \$2000, it was too much to expect that men of moderate means, the great middle class of farmers, should become enthusiastic in improving their stock. But now, the better breeds are so widely disseminated over the country that they are easily and cheaply obtained. Young bulls, though bred of their several kinds, abound. Numbers of them are every year made into steers for working purposes; but the use of these, at proper age, even upon the meanest common cows, and a few consecutive crosses upon their progeny will, in a few years, give the breeder a herd, for all practical purposes, equal in beef and dairy value to the best, and which will return in their products double the profit to be derived from the inferior animals. The season for breeding neat cattle will soon be here. Let every owner of stock take time by the forelock, and secure at least the use of the best animal that can be obtained within a day's travel, or more if need be. Two years' feed will be cleanly bought by a week's labor thus given at the first in improving the breed.—*American Agriculturist*.

To Prevent Skippers in Hams.

In a communication to the Cotton Planter, Mr. W. McWillie, says:
"There is, according to my experience, nothing easier than to avoid the skipper and all worms and bugs that usually infest and destroy bacon. It is simply to keep your smoke house dark, and the moth that deposits the egg will never enter it. For the past twenty-five years I have attended to this, and never had my bacon troubled with any insect. I have now hanging in my smoke-house, hams one, two, and three years old, and the oldest are as free from insects as when first hung up. I am not aware of other causes for the exception of my bacon from insects, but simply the fact that my smoke-house is always dark. Before adopting this plan, I had tried many experiments, but always either without success or with injury to the flavour of my bacon. I smoke with green hickory; this is important, as the flavour of bacon is often utterly destroyed by smoking it with improper wood."

Colic in Horses.

Colic in horses is a very common disease, and if taken in time may be easily cured in most cases. It is not unfrequently confounded with inflammation of the bowels, but is easily distinguished as follows: Colic has no increase of the pulse, which is not over fifty a minute; the animal often rolls; the disease intermits, and there is but little fever. With inflammation of the bowels there is much fever; the pulse is sometimes a hundred a minute, the attack is gradual, and the disease does not intermit.

When colic arises from bad food, a pint or so of a solution of saleratus will often afford entire relief. As it assumes more of a spasmodic character, peppermint and ginger may be added. We have used with entire and immediate success a small spoonful of saleratus, the same quantity of ginger, and a teaspoonful of peppermint, added to a pint of nearly boiling hot water, and given from a junk bottle. Powdered charcoal is one of the best and safest medicines for any disease resulting from derangement of digestion—and two or three ounces or more mixed with water may be given at any time with great advantage.

Inflammation of the bowels is generally increased by irritating medicines. A drink of slippery elm, hourly, and giving the horse but little food, and letting him rest, is safe treatment.—*Exchange*.

Sub-soiling.

A general system of sub-soiling is not to be anticipated in our farm-practice for many years to come, yet it is one of those advance steps in the path of improvement which we might enter on in some degree. We do know a Virginia farmer who has sub-soiled his whole farm of five hundred acres. All of us may make a beginning and apply the sub-soil plough at least to favorite lots and to all grounds requiring special cultivation. It is particularly advisable on lands having a hard pan impervious to water not far from the surface.—Such lands get so thoroughly soaked in wet weather, and bake so hard when it is dry, that they are comparatively worthless. To break this pan with a sub-soil plough to the depth of fifteen inches, and cultivate in a direction to allow the water to pass away, will improve such soils wonderfully.

OUR HOMES.

From the American Medical Times.
Consanguineous Marriages.

A Committee of the New York Sanitary Association has for some time been engaged in an investigation of the Physical and Moral Influence of the Inter-marriage of Blood Relations; and judging from the character of their report, read at the last meeting of the Association, it may be hoped that the public mind will soon be aroused to the grave considerations connected with this vitally important subject. Prof. Morris, the Chairman of that Committee, has long enjoyed peculiar opportunities for the practical study of certain physiological questions connected with this subject, as illustrated in the Deaf Mute Institution at Fanwood, where it is found that a very large proportion of the applicants are the offspring of blood relations. His personal investigations are entirely corroborative of the deductions and statistics of Dr. Bemiss, of Louisville, as contained in that gentleman's report to the American Medical Association in 1858.

Prof. Morris states that there were in the institution at Fanwood, at the close of the last year, 303 pupils, and that 44, or fourteen and a half percent, of these, were the offspring of consanguineous marriages. The latter class of children were from thirty seven families, in which there had been one hundred and sixty-five births. A large proportion of the whole number died young, and many besides the deaf-mutes were ascertained to be defective. It is also stated that seventy-five deaf-mute pupils had been received at Fanwood from thirty-six families.

Now it appears from Dr. Bemiss's statistics that the proportion of deaf-mutes among the offspring of consanguineous marriages is not half as large as that of the idiotic in such families;—a calamity more deplorable than deaf-dumbness. In addition to this we learn from the same statistics, that the number of cases of congenital blindness in the same families nearly equalled the number of mutes, white scrofulous and other deformities

make up an unsightly aggregate of congenitally defective individuals, amounting to nearly twenty-nine per cent, of all the children in such families. The following summary of these statistics as presented in Prof. Morris' report, conveys a kind of practical instruction which every family physician should feel his duty to enforce by professional counsel:

Consanguineous Marriages, and their fruit.

Class of Relationship.	No. of Families.	No. of Children.	Perfect.	Defective.
First Cousins.....	629	2011	955	1056
Second Cousins.....	120	626	390	236
Third Cousins.....	13	71	42	29
Double Cousins.....	27	154	27	127
Cousins, the offspring of cousins.....	61	187	64	123
Uncle and Aunt, Nephew and Niece.....	12	55	10	45
Incestuous.....	10 cases, 31	1	1	0
Total.....	863	4013	1453	2560

We need not comment upon such statistics, though these figures convey but an imperfect idea of the inevitable physical evils that result from the marriage of near blood relations. Careful observation and inquiry will not fail to convince any physician that no small proportion of the erratic and perverted temperaments both of the body and the mind which we so often meet with, are associated with the inter-marriage of kindred. The Asylum for Inebriates will eventually furnish us with statistics that may more effectually warn against intermarriage than do the above statistics of deaf-dumbness and other defects of the physical organism.

Physicians and philanthropists of every class will do good service for human welfare by forwarding to Prof. O. W. Morris, or the Secretary of the N. Y. Sanitary Association, any facts that may come to their knowledge respecting the defective offspring of consanguineous marriages. Instances like the following are continually brought to notice in the public prints:

"There is in this city, says the *Schenectady Star*, a very estimable married couple, who have had eleven children, six of whom were born blind; the youngest is blind, and only a few weeks old. When of sufficient age, they are sent to the Asylum for the Blind, in New York. They are said to be possessed of fine talents. We understand that their parents are cousins. There is no defect in the eyes of either parent."

Let medical inquirers ascertain all the facts relating to such cases, and for the purposes of scientific and public utility transmit accurate records of the same to the Sanitary Association's Committee in this city.

INFALLIBLE CURE FOR TOOTHACHE.

Among the many diseases that humanity is heir to, there are scarcely any which in violent pain and acute suffering, rival the toothache. And yet, as far as we are able to judge, though the affection is common to all, but a few are aware of the fact, that other remedies exist besides the extraction of the tooth, which if only tried will be found infallible. The following for instance, suggested to us by a friend, will, if his experience and veracity are worth anything, prove invaluable in the relief of this torment: Take equal quantities of alum and common salt, pulverize and mix them, and apply them to the hollow tooth on a wet piece of cotton. The remedy is very simple, very cheap, and within the reach of all. If any one will try it he will find it infallible.

WORMS IN HORSES.—A correspondent of the *Southern Cultivator* gives what he calls an infallible remedy: "Give the horse for six nights in succession, in his oats or grit, a large spoonful of ashes from fresh burnt cobs or hickory; at the end of the six nights, give him for ten days or a fortnight, a large spoonful of poplar bark, (pounded fine,) in his food. The bark is from the poplar found in swamps. The bark must be dried before the fire in order to be pounded fine."

ALMOND PUDDING.—Boil and cool one pint of milk; beat well three eggs, with three tablespoonfuls of flour; remove the skins from two ounces of shelled almonds, pound them to a smooth paste, in a mortar, add a teaspoonful of extract lemon or peach-water, melt one ounce of butter in the milk, add four ounces of white sugar, beat all together, and bake in cups or a basin.

BROWNING COFFEE.—Coffee, says one writer, should be browned gradually, and only to light chestnut brown; so that when it is ground it will be lively, and fly around the sides of the cup.

GERMANY MANUFACTURING ARMS FOR THE SOUTH.—A citizen of Rhode Island writes from Prussia that he had just visited a manufactory of arms, where there are being manufactured 50,000 rifles and 50,000 swords for the South. The order was received through a leading Paris banker.

DEBORAH'S BATTER-PUDDING.—For the sake of the name, we give directions for making this dish, leaving the housekeeper to judge for herself of its merits: sixteen tablespoonfuls of flour, one quart of milk, six eggs and salt. Beat the eggs to a froth on a plate, and after it is mixed, beat fifteen minutes. Either boil or bake.

Miscellaneous.

HARD TIMES

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TAPPEY & LUMSDEN, Petersburg, Va.,
Sept. 8-1y. Opposite Jarratt's Hotel.

Richmond.

1861. SPRING IMPORTATION. 1861

Clarkson, Anderson & Co.,

No. 101 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

IMPORTERS of heavy and Fancy Hardware, Cutlery, Guns and "Anchor Bolting Cloth," are in receipt, per ships Morning Star, and Petra, direct to the James River, of their Spring Importations, to which they invite the attention of such merchants as buy for cash or pay promptly, feeling assured all such will find it to their advantage to buy of them. They are also in receipt of Fairbank's celebrated Scales. N. B.—Particular attention paid to orders.
Sept. 1-1y.

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New York. Telephone, 9—cove

The Forts.

When Georgia, Alabama, Louisiana and Texas seized the forts and arsenals belonging to the late United States, we were doubtful of the propriety of the act, having then a strong hope that some one of the various plans of adjustment pending at the time, would be adopted, and that, thus all difficulties would be honorably, fully and finally ended. We were then in favor of a restoration and continuance of the Union, not supposing it probable that the new President was capable of becoming such an enormous offender against the spirit of our institutions as, under any circumstances, to attempt a resort to force against the seceded States to drag them back into the Union. But our eyes were subsequently opened to the shocking and almost incredible probability that this, the very highest and foulest crime in which the Executive head of a free people could be guilty, would be perpetrated. Language cannot express the indignant amazement with which we were overwhelmed, as soon as we detected in the conduct of the President and his advisers an evident desire, and a lurking design to use the power of the government for its subversion—to change its popular character to an imperial one—to convert it into a huge Military Despotism, and to substitute the tyrant's doctrine of "divine right of Kings" for the proud American doctrine of the "Consent of the Governed." Ever since the sinister and paltering disposition of the Administration revealed itself in the doublings and windings, which have been for weeks demonstrative of a secret purpose of coercion, and clandestine preparations for an attempt at it, we have been in favor of all the Southern States, withdrawing from a government which has not only ceased to protect them, but has become, in the hands of a lawless rabble of fanatics, led on by such sansculottes as Horace Greeley and his followers, their most venomous enemy. We have in the short space of five weeks been taught by the vile treachery, hypocrisy and malignity of the Black Republican concern now constituting the government at Washington, to dispise the Union which we ardently loved before, and to advocate secession which we formerly reprobated.

It is now manifest that the federal Hydra is about to uncoil itself and make a spring at its coveted, but well guarded, victim. The forts—those granite structures which were built solely for the defence and protection of the several localities where they stand, against a foreign enemy in time of war—are now to be used only as means of annoyance and destruction to the States within whose limits they respectively lie. Worse than this—they are to be instruments of revolutionizing the government itself, and changing it from a constitutional to an utterly irresponsible one. We are no longer to have a President but an absolute Autocrat at the head of our affairs.

The first gun that is fired from a United States fort, whether in Charleston harbor or in Pensacola, will proclaim the extinction of the republic and the establishment of a monarchy, with King Abraham 1st at its head. These forts will then have turned out to be the most dangerous foes by which our liberties could be assailed. From their embrasures are to belch forth, under a brimstone (that is, devilish) government, sulphurous explosions, hurling deadly missiles at the hearts of freedom's sons. In view of the flagitious uses to which these now frowning structures are about to be put by the power into whose possession they have fallen by a most disastrous chance, we do most sincerely deplore the blunder which every Southern slave State made in not seizing the forts, arsenals and navy-yards within their respective confines as soon as the election of Lincoln was known, and thereby extracting in advance the fangs of the viper before it had the power to bite. It was a great, a terrible blunder their not doing so, as is now plainly and painfully perceptible.

We assert boldly and truthfully that Forts Sumter and Pickens belong rightfully to South Carolina and Florida. The forts in New York harbor belong just as rightfully to the State of New York, and she is therefore as deeply interested in maintaining this right as is South Carolina—for, from present appearances it will probably not be very long before her proud emporium will find the muzzles of the guns of those forts ready to demolish the freedom of her own people.

We hardly know whether we feel most

abhorrence or contempt for a government so despicable—so lost to all sense of honor and decency as this Black Republican Government that now sits like a nightmare upon the breast of the republic—We wonder how any one of the Southern States can tolerate the idea of remaining a day longer subject to its authority. We would as soon live under the sway of an Ashantee or Caffre potentate as under that of such a human reptile as Horace Greeley, of the New York Tribune, who is the real President—the power behind the throne greater than the throne itself. It is that vile, beastly compound of flesh and blood in human form, but with demon attributes—that miserable caricature and scare-crow of humanity—that malicious despot and defamer of all that is honorable, virtuous and estimable in character—that cowardly inciter to murder, rapine, and all the direful concomitants of civil war—it is the "Ephesian beast" of the Tribune who dictates and directs the coercive movements which his vassals at Washington are now making. And Virginia still remains in a Union whose government is under the dominion of this wretch! Would that he and a regiment of the whitelivered scamps of his school who are now crying out for blood could be bodily impressed into the reinforcing expedition, and made targets for the columbiads of Fort Moultrie and Morris' Island. —*Petersburg Express.*

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.
"Our Present Duties and Responsibilities as Christian Patriots."
BY PAUL RIVINWOOD.

In this corrupted Puritanical age, we are not often privileged to hear or read a sermon worthy of comment. In fact, the pulpit has become the lecturer's desk; all that was once held sacred within these houses of worship has passed away; and there has arisen a pharisaical creed which has brought ruin on our country, and blackened New England for ages. In the midst of these pharisaical teachers, we have a few men worthy of the high calling they attain to. Men who dare to speak for justice, for right! The Rev. L. T. Bennett has recently delivered a sermon at Christ Church, in Guilford, Connecticut, which is filled with *Christian Patriotism*; showing plainly we have no right to meddle with southern institutions. It is a conservative discourse; weighty with religious enthusiasm; a discourse which has the impress of truth; love of country. Permit me to quote briefly from this able writer:

"Your preacher undertakes not to decide where or with whom is the fault. That is not his province. Nor has he any wish to eliminate any individual or any political party. He would solicitously avoid the utterance of a word which would add bitterness to existing acrimony; but, while endeavoring to arouse you to a due sense of the incalculable interests you are jeopardizing, would seek to pour oil upon the troubled waters. Never has been uttered from this pulpit a political harangue or a sermon which could reasonably be viewed as of a partisan character. Repeatedly, indeed, in the course of more than twenty years' ministrations among you, has your Preacher felt it to be his duty to endeavor to allay the animosity of partisan strife; to repress the violence of partisan hostility; to dissuade from inordinate engrossment in partisan concern; to encourage obedience to constitutionally enacted laws; to admonish against speaking evil of dignities; and to rebuke the partisan perversion of the sacred Scriptures. And, without claiming any more than ordinary foresight or sagacity, but only some knowledge of universal human nature, yet, knowing that the course which events were taking, must, unless more fraternal counsels were adopted, inevitably result in the disruption of the bonds which unite our several States as one brotherhood, as one nation, your Preacher has repeatedly admonished AGAINST THE AGITATION at the North, of questions connected with the domestic institutions of the South; for which institutions we have no responsibility, and which agitation could only result in detriment to those to whom we would benefit."

Again he says, "Such a state of things cannot continue, and our Union be perpetuated. We, of the North, would not submit to any invidious limitations of our rights, but would resist to the last. Our Southern brethren are quite as sensitive as ourselves, and quite as ready to stand in defence of their rights."

"Unless more moderate counsels prevail,

unless every patriot discountenances to the utmost the agitation of those measures, which, were our situations changed, and we were of the South instead of the North, would alienate us irreconcilably; we have reasons to be apprehensive that the dearest wish of the despots of the old world will be fulfilled in the wreck of the last hope of republican liberty—we have reason to be apprehensive that the stars on our banner will be effaced with fratricidal blood. That this, in regard to the progress of our race, probably the direct catastrophe which can befall mankind preceding the conflagration of the judgment day, may be averted, the Christian patriot should not cease to pray." Language like this, indeed, is refreshing; for a series of years the North has been flooded with the wildest kind of fanatical madness. Many a divine throwing the Bible aside and proclaiming Sunday after Sunday the rights of the negro, and the equality of the races; until at last, they have caused an evil horrible and lasting; an evil full of dread, fear and famine! May we not hope, though the hour of evil is upon us, that this little band of patriotic ministers will do a great work; forwarding the cause of right. By their efforts, this Pharisaical creed shall fade from the hearthstones of New England, and in its stead shall rise up a religion free from cant; bearing the fruits of good will and peace to man.

From the Wilmington Herald.
"To Arms! To Arms!"

Citizen: Where do you stand now? The wolf has come down on the South. Shall we stand idly by and see our sister State engaged in a deadly struggle for their honor, homes and firesides, and say we have no interest in the matter? *Never! never!* To arms! to arms! Let us rise and gird on our swords. Let us rise and shake off the fetters that are daily being forged closer around us, by our abolition, hostile administration. Shall we remain in a government that is engaged in making war upon our brethren of the South? No! we cannot. Everything of honor, manliness and principle thunders out No! The old spirits of '76, who were the first to resist British tyranny, (and that still burns in us,) should not be the last to resist and throw off the yoke of Black Republicanism. *Young men, arise!* in your might—gird on the sword, and be prepared to meet the abolition hirelings that would subjugate you;—meet them as they deserve to be met—with a bayonet in your hand;—dispute every inch of ground, and rather than give up, burn every blade of grass—raze every house to the ground, and make the last intrenchments of Southern Rights and honor, your grave.

War is upon us. The intention of the treacherous administration is War!—a war of subjugation. Shall we stand idle, and fold our hands, and cry peace, Union, and such nonsense, when the crisis is upon us, when there is no peace, no Union? No! I much mistake the spirit of the sons of North Carolina if they will.

We may soon be in the struggle. Prepare to meet it. Learn the use of arms. Learn to pull the trigger and learn to make a hireling Yankee bite the dust at every shot. And if war comes upon us, let us go and meet it, as true sons of noble sires, go forth trusting in the justice of our cause and the God of Battles.

RIFLE.

Toby Tries his Gun.

This is a high private in the first regiment of the Mississippi army. His company is armed with the breech-loading Maynard rifle, "warranted to shoot twelve times a minute, and to carry a ball effectively, 1600 yards." Men, who fought at Monterey and Buena Vista, call the new fangled thing a "pop gun." To test its efficiency, Toby's captain told the men "they must try their guns." In obedience to command, Toby produced the necessary munitions of war, and started with his "pop gun" for the woods. Saw a squirrel up a very high tree—took aim—fired. Effects of shot immediate and wonderful. Tree effectually topped, and nothing of the squirrel to be found, except three broken hairs. "Pop gun" rose in value—equal to a four pounder. But Toby wouldn't shoot towards any more trees—afraid of being arrested for cutting down other people's timber. Walked a mile and a quarter to get sight of a hill. By aid of a small telescope, saw hill in distance; saw a large rock on hill; put in big load; shut both

eyes—fired. As soon as breath returned, open eyes; could see, just could—but couldn't hear; at least couldn't distinguish any sounds; thought Niagara had broke loose, or all out doors gone to drum beating.—Determined to see if shot hit. Borrowed horse, and started towards hill. After traveling two days and nights reached place; saw setting sun shining through the hill. Knew, right away, that was where the shot hit. Went closer—stumbled over rocky fragments scattered for half a mile in line of bullet. Came to hole—knew the bullet hit there because saw lead on the edges—walked in, walked through; saw teamster on other side, "indulging in profane language" in fact, "cussin considerable," because lightning had killed his team. Looked as finger directed; saw six dead oxen in line with hole through the mountain; knew that was the bullet's work, but didn't say so to angry teamster. Thought best to be leaving; in consequence did not explore path of bullet any further; therefore don't know where it stopped; don't know whether it stopped at all; in fact, rather think it didn't. Mounted horse—rode back through this hole made by the bullet; came home; put gun away; but never told captain a word about it; to tell truth, was little afraid he would think it a hoax. It is a right big story, boys," said Toby, in conclusion, "but its true sure as shooting. Nothing to do with the Maynard rifle but load her up, turn her North, and pull trigger; if twenty of them don't clear out all Yankeeedom, then I'm a liar, that's all." —*Oxford (Miss.) Intelligencer.*

Then and Now.

A change of circumstances frequently demand a change of sentiment and action; therefore a Union man of January is justified in being a secessionist in April. In January many were looking forward to the action of the Peace Conference and to the tone of Lincoln's inaugural Address, and to the kind of men he would invite to assist in administering the Government. The Peace Conference met and proved a dead failure and a nuisance—Lincoln's inaugural was threatening and arrogant—his appointees are the vilest abolitionists to be found in the abolition States—and the Republicans in Congress refused to make the least concessions. Thus, all reasonable hope for justice and peace was dissipated and rendered useless. Thousands of men who earnestly desired to preserve the Union were convinced that it could not be done, and at the same time maintain the rights and preserve the honor of the South; and they were also convinced that duty to their section and its institutions demanded that their influence and exertions should be used for independence, secession from an abolition Union. Numbers have acted from this impulse, and many more will yet act from the same patriotic motives and take their position with those who are battling for their inalienable rights, for peace, for the safety of their families, and for the protection of their property. Let no one be deterred from favoring secession through fear of being called inconsistent—circumstances are different now from what they were three months ago, and there is no good reason now why a Southern man should oppose a union with the Southern Government, under laws made for the protection of Southern property and Southern rights. Think of this, Union men, and help the righteous cause.—*Charlotte Democrat.*

GEN. WEBB A PROPHET.—The Courier and Enquirer, which breathes at present only blood and thunder against the South, said, twenty-five years ago, that, if the Union were broken up by the spread of Abolitionism—

"Our exports and our imports would be reduced nine-tenths, nine-tenths of our shipping would be rotting at our wharves; nine-tenths of our population, now supported by commerce and the wealth it produces and the industry it diffuses, would be driven to agricultural pursuits; the staple articles of Northern agriculture command but small prices abroad, and they would find but few customers at home; grass would grow in the streets of our cities and villages, and a general scene of poverty and desolation would follow our present unexampled prosperity and generally diffused wealth."

The annual meeting of the North Carolina Medical Society will be held in Morganton, on the 8th day of May.

LOCAL CORNER.

Home Guard.

We are requested by a number of the citizens of town who are over the age of forty five years, to announce that a public meeting will be held in the Court-house on Saturday evening at 8 o'clock for the purpose of organizing a "Home Guard." This company will be composed of those citizens not liable to be enlisted in the regular militia, who will organize to defend and protect the families of those who will leave home.

The time has now come to the west. Every man between the ages of 18 and 45 holds himself in momentary readiness to march to the field, and those who will compose the "Home Guard" will do good and efficient service at home. Remember the call—Saturday evening, 8 o'clock in the Court-house.

Military called out.

Immediately upon the issue of Mr. Lincoln's proclamation, calling for 75,000 volunteers, the Governor of this state, receiving a requisition for 2,000 of that number, called upon a number of the Military companies to immediately repair to the several Forts of the state and take possession.

The Guilford Grays have received an order from the Adjutant General to report themselves in Wilmington on next Monday, and we presume before another issue of this paper, the company will be in active service. The county is expected to support the company until the Legislature can convene and make necessary provisions for membership are before the company, not only from this, but from adjoining counties. When the conflict comes the county that struck the first blow and shed the first blood in the Revolution will not march in the rear. Immediate descendants of those brave and fearless ancestors, they will know no fear. They will cry, every man of them,

"Easier were it
To haul the rooted mountain from its base,
Than force the yoke of slavery upon men
Determined to be free."

The Largest Yet.

J. L. Hendrix, Esq., presented us the largest hen egg ever saw. Our friend has been initiated as *Esquire* and we suppose the old hen does her best in honor of the event. The egg measured 7 1/2 inches by 5 and eleven-sixteenth inches, being about one quarter larger than the egg noticed by the *Patriot*.

Yates' Hall.

The Ladies of the Presbyterian congregation will hold a Fair in Yates' Hall on the evening of Tuesday the 23d instant, at 7 1/2 o'clock, to which all are respectfully invited.

SCENE IN A SANCTUM.—Enter a large strong man with a cowhide.

"Is the editor in?"

"Yes."

"You?"

"Yes."

"I have come to settle with you."

"Well, go ahead." (Editor draws a revolver.)

"Well," (capping a pistol.)

"An article in your last week's paper (editor cocks the pistol) convinces me that you need—"

"I deny your right to gi. it, therefore please be cautious, sir."

"Give you what?"

"A thrashing."

"Why, no, my dear sir, I came to pay my subscription in advance."

Of course no further disturbance was necessary.

PLUCK.—So anxious are the South Carolinians to go to the scene of war, that some of the members of the military companies have to be drafted to stay at home. In one company, says the Columbia Carolinian, volunteers were called for to stay at home, and none offering, 13 were drafted for that purpose much against their will. In consequence of the number of printers gone to Charleston some newspapers have suspended and others complain of being short of workmen.

Assistant Surgeon A. J. Ford, U. S. army, (of Ga.) and second Lieut. Jos. Wheeler, (of Ga.) mounted riflemen, have resigned.